

## J. M. HIGH &amp; CO.



Recognizing No Superiors, acknowledging but Few Equals; enjoying the purchasing facilities of but few merchants in this country, we confidently think that no house in America can give you better bargains.

**225** pieces added during the past week to our superb **Silk Department.**

A GRAND CONTINUATION of the great bargain-giving sales continues into the coming week. The most catchy and tart things known to the trade are now with us. A most brilliant collection. A marvelous display of the new and taking effects opened yesterday.

**TEN THOUSAND YARDS** beautiful and low-priced Taffeta Glace Silks, for Waists and Skirts, will be put on sale tomorrow.

NO SUCH COLLECTION EVER SEEN SOUTH, and at prices making ready sellers.

**Plaid Silks** The newest things for bright girls and dark skirts. A pretty line opened yesterday, all new colorings, Price \$1.25 yard; the usual \$1.75 kind.

**Striped and Swivel Taffetas** 72 pieces are with us in pleasing and stylish effects. The perfect things for young girls. Made to retail at 85c yard, our price 50c yard.

**Glace Taffetas** A thousand yards to select from. A brilliant exposition of all that is perfect and lovely. A stock without a parallel in the south. Impossible to describe its immensity. All sorts and designs. 89c yard, worth \$1.39.

**A Great 69c Bargain** We have 32 pieces extra finished and beautiful styles in a WAIST SILK. The shades and patterns are all that is desired. Tomorrow 69c yard; the regular \$1.00 kind.

## Black DRESS Silks

The Finest Assortment in a southern market, presenting every weave that is known to the fancy of womankind.

We are the Atlanta agents of a great manufacturer, and handle a line of Black Dress Silks that are perfect strangers to any competition. Black Silks that wear. Every yard guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, and sold away under the usual prices:

At \$1.00 a Yard, 12 pieces Black Satin Duchesse; worth \$1.50.  
At \$1.39 a Yard, 7 pieces Black Satin Duchesse; worth \$1.75.  
At \$1.00 a Yard, 12 pieces 28-inch Black Taffeta; worth \$1.39.  
At \$1.25 a Yard, 5 pieces Bl'k Cashmere Gros Grain; worth \$1.75.  
At \$1.59 a Yard, 6 pieces 28-in. Black Satin Duchesse; worth \$2.

## Special! Special!

**383** SHORT LENGTHS and Dress and Skirt Patterns in all sorts and kinds of Black Dress Silks. These are importers' samples bought for about half price and offered to wise shoppers at about one-third the regular selling way. Early comers secure the pick. No want missed supplying here.

AN ENTIRE NEW STOCK of Black Dress Goods. The latest, the most attractive, the cheapest and most complete department in the south. 200 new pieces just opened and now on exhibition. Special mention is made of 9 pieces 48-inch Black (wool and mohair) Crepons. A perfect beauty and a fast seller. For the intermediate suit, this is par excellence. \$1.25 a Yard; usual price \$2.00 a yard.

TOMORROW ONLY—40 pieces all-wool Lupin's Henrietta, at 19c a yard. This is a great drive.

THE GREAT DEMAND for Black Crepons finds us in possession of our fifth stock for the season. We opened late yesterday 43 pieces in altogether new styles from those seen earlier, \$1.75 a yard.

Seven pieces Black Mohair Crepons in the Crocodile effects, usual price \$1.39, now \$1.00 a yard.

12 pieces alligator weave in 46-inch Black Crepon that is a most interesting bargain. See it, you'll buy. \$1.00 yard; usual way \$1.39.

38 pieces all-wool extra high grade French Serge, 29c a yard. This is a special offering for tomorrow.

12 pieces 56-inch extra quality "Suburban Serge," the proper thing for traveling Suits; a most desirable fabric for any wear, \$1.00 yard; in the usual way \$1.75.

20 pieces new Brilliantines and 13 pieces new Sicilians. The fashion books were right in predicting the popularity of these great weavers. Jumped right in public favor, and hard to keep the stock complete.

56-inch extra Sicilians at \$1.25 yard.  
56-inch extra Brilliantines at \$1.50 yard.  
44-inch high-grade Sicilians at 85c yard.

In fact, we show all THE NEWEST EFFECTS, and at enticing prices.

## Extracts.

The Richard Hudnut Perfumes, an exquisite extract from hothouse flowers, sell elsewhere for 75c; we sell for 45c an ounce. Triple Extract, all odors, two ounces for 50 cents.  
Hudnut Florida Water, sprinkler top, for 50 cents.

## Soaps.

Turkish Bath Soap, 25c dozen.  
Lettuce Juice and Glycerine Soap, 3 cakes for 25c.  
Richard Hudnut's Wood Violet Soap, 3 cakes for 25c.  
Richard Hudnut's Strawberry Soap, 3 cakes for 25c.  
Cuticle Soap, 15c cake.  
Pure Glycerine Soap, 5c cake.

## Stationery.

Uster Lined Paper, commercial and note size, 4 quires to the pound, at 19c.  
Envelopes, 5c pack.  
Superfine Cream Wave Paper, 25c box.  
Irish Lined Paper, pink, blue, lavender, cream and all other colors, for 15c box.

## Toilet Articles.

Violet Almond Meal, the best made; its daily use insures a soft, white skin, and removes sunburn, tan, freckles, chaps and blemishes. Price, 25c bottle.  
"Hudnutine" Toilet Cerate for preserving the skin; price 50c.  
Facts Black, 8 cakes for \$1.  
Bran Bags, 25c.  
Hudnut Tooth Powder, 25c bottle.

## Jewelry Departm't

Sans-Gene Buckle Side Comb, 30c and 50c.  
Mercury Wing Hairpins, 50c.  
Ladies' Shirt Waist Sets in sterling silver, only 75c.  
Four-inch Side Combs, 10c up.  
Sterling Silver Link Buttons, 50c.  
Children's Solid Gold Rings, 10c.  
Plated Hat Pins, 10c.  
Spanish Tucking Combs, 19c up.  
Belt Buckles, 10c up.  
Belt Pins in black and silver, 5c.  
"Trilly" Stick Pins, 5c and 10c.

## Leather Goods.

Real Russian Leather Pocket Book and Card Case combined for 25c and 50c.  
Sterling silver corners, real Leather Card Case and Purse combined, for \$1.

## SHOES.

Shoes that fit well, wear well and look well. No such values to be had elsewhere.

Infants' strapped Slippers, worth 75c, at 50c Pair.  
Misses' black and tan strap Slippers, worth \$1.50, at \$1.00 Pair.

Ladies' Dongola Oxfords, worth 75c, at 35c Pair.

Ladies' Dongola Slippers, worth \$1.25, at 75c Pair.

Ladies' Dongola Oxfords, opera and square toe, worth \$1.50, at \$1.00 Pair.

Ladies' bright Dongola Oxfords, cloth top, patent tip, worth \$2, at \$1.50 Pair.

Ladies' Southern Ties, pointed toes, patent up, worth \$2.50, at \$2.00 Pair.

Men's Calf Bats, all the new style toes, worth \$3, at \$2.00 Pair.

Men's Tan Bats, square and pointed toes, worth \$3, can be had here for \$3.00 Pair.

## Millinery.

The choicest novelties of the season are displayed in our Millinery Parlors. Rich productions of French artists and tasteful and exquisite designs of our own workroom. See our Hats and Bonnets. You will be pleased.

## Dressmaking.

Estimates made on stylish costumes entire. Work of the very highest order, and guaranteed satisfactory in fit and style.

## Muslin Underwear

We bespeak for this department a lively interest on its special sale for the coming week.

At \$1, worth \$2.

One lot Ladies' Muslin Skirts, beautifully trimmed, exceptional values they are at this price.

At \$1, worth \$2.

One lot Ladies' Cambric Night Gowns, new styles, cut full and long and beautifully trimmed.

At 29c, worth 50c.

One lot Ladies' Cambric Corset Covers, cut V or square neck, nicely trimmed and well made.

## Boys' Clothing.

A big saving to you is guaranteed in every purchase.  
Junior and Sailor Suits, sizes 3 to 7 years, 75c to \$3.50.

300 Boys' all-wool fancy and plain Cheviot and Scotch Cassimere Suits, all colors, sewed with flax, double seat and knees. We give a new suit for an old one if it rips; worth \$5.

At \$2.50 a Suit.

270 Boys' all-wool fancy and plain Cheviot and Scotch Cassimere Suits, all colors, sewed with flax, double seat and knees. We give a new suit for an old one if it rips; worth \$5.

At \$4.00 a Suit.

500 pairs Boys' Pants, double seat and knees, patent waistband.

At 50c a Pair.

Boys' Washable Kilt Suits and Pants Suits, worth \$2.50.

At \$1.50 a Pair.

## LINENS.

65 dozen large size, open work and knotted fringe Damask Towels, slightly soiled from window display, worth 25c to 40c.

Monday 19c Each.

100 dozen Hemstitched Huck Towels, white and colored borders, 25c quality.

At 17c Each.

75 dozen colored bordered Doyleys, size 20x20, worth \$1.25 dozen; a broken assortment.

At 5c Each.

23 pieces brown Dress Linen, 25c grade; special.

At 12 1/2c Yard.

33 pieces genuine Turkey Red Table Damask, worth 40c.

Only 24c Yard.

23 pieces extra heavy Bleached Double Satin Table Damask, two yards wide, worth \$1.25.

Only 74c Yard.

One lot remnants, all styles, Table Damask, 1 1/2 to 4 yards in piece.

Half Price.

100 11-4 Marseilles pattern Quilts, usually sold at \$1.75.

At \$1.09 Each.

24 dozen Hemstitched Damask Towels, worth 80c; to close the lot we offer them

At 48c Each.

## Hosiery.

Our reputation for good Hosiery is well established and justly so. We carry a first-class, well-assorted stock, right up to date. Special attention given to mail orders and satisfaction guaranteed.

135 dozen Ladies' good cotton Hose, double soles, high spliced, extra heavy, heels and double toes, at

21c Pair.

Ladies' black pure silk Hose, not plated, at \$1.23 Pair.

Ladies' Black D. S. Lisle Hose, at 25c Pair.

Ladies' Estey patent fast black, seamless Hose, at 12 1/2c Pair.

Ladies' "Round Thread" Gauze Lisle Hose, worth 75c elsewhere; as a leader

At 50c, or Six Pairs for \$2.70.

Our three for a dollar Cotton Stockings for Ladies can't be duplicated elsewhere

for less than 50c, our price,

Three for \$1.00.

200 dozen Gents' extra good Black Sox, double soles, heels and toes, were formerly 33 1/2c, now

19c Pair.

Gents' Seamless Tan Sox, 12 1/2c Pair.

## Basement.

## MONDAY SPECIALS:

Not many of them but rare bargains they are:

We have the celebrated Yale Gas Stove and for Monday we will sell you:

One-burner Stove for 75c; regular \$1.25.  
Two-burner Stove for \$1.50, regular \$2.  
Three-burner Stove for \$2.25, regular \$3.  
Tubing for above only 6c foot.

The justly celebrated Ohio Ice Cream Freezer.

3-quart for \$1.50, regular \$2.00.  
4-quart for \$2.00, regular \$2.50.  
6-quart for \$2.25, regular \$3.00.  
8-quart for \$3.00, regular \$3.75.

The best freezer in the market.

Extra special for Monday only on Refrigerators. Every one warranted all solid oak, fine furniture finish.

\$9.50 Refrigerators for... \$8.00  
\$11.50 Refrigerators for... \$10.00  
\$14.50 Refrigerators for... \$12.50  
\$16.00 Refrigerators for... \$13.50  
\$18.00 Refrigerators for... \$16.00

You can't afford to miss this chance if you want a Refrigerator this year.

Only one very special bargain in the Crockery Department. Your choice of 50 Lamps, handsomely decorated base and shades to match, all central draft burners, worth from \$3 to \$4.50 each, regular; only one to a customer. Your choice Monday

Only \$1.50 Each.

The Celebrated Half-Minute Ice Cream Freezer on exhibition all next week; morning, 10 to 12; afternoon, 2 to 5.

## Umbrellas and Parasols

173 Ladies' Gloria Silk 28-inch Parasol frame, steel rod Umbrellas, worth \$2.25.

At \$1.10.

300 Silk Gloria, steel rod, Dresden handle Umbrellas, cheap at \$2.50.

Special at \$1.60.

90 Ladies' Black and Colored Silk close roll Umbrellas, Dresden handles, the very newest, worth \$6.50.

At \$3.50 Each.

170 Ladies' and Gents' natural stick Gloria Silk Umbrellas, worth \$1.75.

At 98c Each.

## Ladies' Vests.

100 dozen Ladies' good Swiss Vests, at 8c Each.

67 dozen Ladies' fine Lisle Vests, worth 50 cents.

At 25c Each.

90 dozen Misses' Swiss Vests.

Monday 3c Each.

## Boys' Waists.

Boys' Laundered Percal Shirt Waists, Acme and Star brands, worth 65c to 85c; all sizes.

At 30c Each.

Boys' Unlaundered Percal Shirt Waists, "Mother's Friend," worth 65c.

At 25c Each.

## Gents' Underwear.

Gents' good Bleached Pepperill Mills Drawers, all sizes, worth 50c.

At 25c Pair.

One lot Gents' real Balbriggan Shirts and Drawers, long or short sleeves, the grandest value in underwear ever shown.

25c a Garment.

Gents' Derby-ribbed close-fitting Shirts and Drawers, flesh color, worth \$2 per suit.

At 50c a Garment.

## Neckwear.

Gents' colored Lawn String Ties, washable.

25c Dozen.

Gents' Washable Four-in-Hands and Neckties, worth 25c.

At 19c Each.

## Suspenders.

Job lot Gents' Suspenders, six different kinds to select from, worth 50c.

At 19c Pair.

## Gents' Shirts.

Gents' Unlaundered White Dress Shirts, New York Mills Muslin, 2100 linen bosom and bands; the celebrated "Crown" brand, worth \$1.00.

At 50c Each.

100 dozen Gents' Unlaundered Dress Shirts, full linen bosom and bands, worth 50c anywhere and everywhere.

At 29c Each.

## Handkerchiefs.

One lot Gents' and Ladies' Hemstitched and Embroidered Handkerchiefs, worth 20c.

At 9c Each.

120 dozen Ladies' Embroidered all-linen Handkerchiefs, worth 50c.

At 25c Each.

50 dozen Gents' all-linen Hemstitched Handkerchiefs, cheap at 25c.

At 12 1/2c Each.

## Embroideries.

3,000 yards fine Cambric and Swiss Embroideries, 3 to 9 inches wide, worth 20c to 40c yard.

Monday 10c Yard.

## Gloves.

Ladies' Chamols Gloves, white and yellow.

At 85c Pair.

One lot Ladies' Black Silk Mitts, worth 25c to 30c.

Monday 15c Pair.

Ladies' Black Silk Gloves, Kayser patent finger tips.

At 50c a Pair.

Ladies' 4 large pearl button Dress Kid Gloves, all shades, with black stitching.

At \$1.00 a Pair.

Ladies' 16-button White and Cream Mosquitieres, worth \$3.50.

At \$2.50 a Pair.

## White Goods.

8,000 yards White Plaid and Striped Lawns, worth 10c truly, will sell on Monday

At 5c yard.

5,000 yards White India Linen, worth 12c.

At 5c yard.

75 pieces Swiss, good value at 18c; special

At 9c Yard.

5,000 yards small Check Nainsook, worth 12 cents.

Monday 8 1/2c Yard.

100 pieces Novelty Dotted Swisses, just opened, all the newest styles;

20 to 75c Yard.

## WASH GOODS.

## FIRST FLOOR.

15 pieces French Crepons, worth 60c.

At 39c Yard.

One lot solid colored Organdies, usual 25c kind

At 25c Yard.

3,000 yards French figured Dimities, regular worth 30c.

At 23c Yard.

5,000 yards French figured Dimities, worth 25c.

At 15c Yard.

6,000 yards American made Dimities, choice French patterns, worth 20c.

Sold Monday at 12 1/2c.

3,000 yards figured and striped Russian Duck Suitings, worth 25c.

At 12 1/2c Yard.

## Art Department.

Columbia Knitting Silk, all silk.

8c Ball.

Brainard & Armstrong's Wash Silks; will wash;

50c Dozen.

Hemstitched Stamped Tray Covers and Doilies

At 24c Each.

Chiffonier and Cheval Scarfs,

25c Up.

Carate Matts,

10, 15 and 25c.

## Second Floor

## Bargains.

3,000 yards Fruit of the Loom, yard-wide Domestic, 10 to 24 yard lengths.

Monday at 3 1/2c.

3,000 yards French Percales, new patterns.

At 7 1/2c Yard.

2,500 yards Black-ground Figured Batiste, worth 10c.

At 5c Yard.

3,600 yards Batiste, Lawns and Dimities, brought over from last season, were then 10c, 12 1/2c and 15c.

At 5c Yard.

5,000 yards Royal Pilese Crepe Novelties, new patterns, worth 12 1/2c.

At 8 1/2c Yard.

2,000 yards double-fold figured Irish Lawn, worth 12 1/2c.

At 8 1/2c Yard.

2,000 yards French style Gingham, worth 12 1/2c.

Monday 5c Yard.



children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

Druggists or T. A. Slocum Co., New York.

the decision of the supreme court as to the constitutionality of a state law

THE CONSTITUTION BUSINESS OFFICE,  
ATLANTA, GA.



## FAR INTO THE SWAMP

A Trip Up the Okefenokee Canal on a Tug.

MILLIONS IN THE TIMBER THERE

The Sawmill Men Have a Tempting Yield There—The Work of Drains—Described.

Waycross, Ga., April 27.—(Special).—After three years of persistent effort, innumerable obstacles and enormous expenditures of money and labor, the Suwannee canal has been constructed in its original purpose for the last time. And now, for the first time, an effort to derive some revenue from it is being made.

The construction of the canal was a gigantic undertaking, and much patience and persistence were needed.

The constitution of the canal was one of a party consisting of Captain Henry Jackson, president of the canal company; Dr. B. E. Farnow, chief of the forestry division of the department of agriculture, and Professor W. S. Yeates, state geologist, who visited Camp Cornelia, headquarters of the company, and rode down the canal on the steam tug Cornelia.

The purpose of the visit was to inspect the progress of the work, and to investigate the resources of the Okefenokee swamp.

We boarded the tug Cornelia and left the camp at 11 o'clock in the morning. As the tug glided along, the course gradually merged into the prairie and jungles of the swamp.

On the banks of the canal were whole families busily engaged in fishing for perch. The cypress forests, in small patches surrounded by lakes or prairies, soon appeared. Innumerable small islands, covered with dense cypress forest, were seen on every hand. The cypress trees were draped in beautiful moss. The islands are called "houses," and the forest affords a comfortable shelter for the weary hunter. The larger islands are meadows or callows, or bays, and are covered with cypress forests. The lakes are walled in by thick forests, and present a beautiful appearance. Pond lilies, magnolias and sweet bay grass grow in abundance on the sides of the canal and in the lakes. Egrets, wild ducks and swamp birds were flying in various directions, and wild turkeys were seen running about the banks.

Alligators raised their heads, and dived back again. Frogs, turtles and terrapins gazed in mute wonder and then fell off of logs and stumps into the water. Huge deposits of muck and cypress logs and stumps had been made on the sides of the canal by the dredges, and the bottom of the canal was as durable as cement.

Thus seeing and admiring we arrived at our destination—eleven miles in the depths of the swamp. Here the canal stopped, although its further construction was in progress. Along the canal were tributary canals branching out to the cypress forests. Five tributaries have already been constructed, and hundreds of miles will be constructed in due course, to all parts of the swamp.

The main canal has been constructed from a point within twelve hundred yards of the St. Mary's river to Camp Cornelia, a distance of six miles. The canal is in the depth of the swamp forest eleven miles. The canal is forty-five feet wide and from six to forty-two feet deep, the greatest depth being through a sand ridge between Camp Cornelia and the St. Mary's river. The overland canal was constructed during the winter of 1881 and 1882 by means of mules and machinery. The swamp canal is dug by large dredges. The dredges are constructed in the camp, and the two dredges now in use cost \$30,000. They are run day and night, and are lighted at night by electricity. The large are lights illuminate the swamp for miles, and the noise is a beautiful one. Each dredge is operated by ten men, who are machinists or blacksmiths. The average of work done by twenty hours by the two dredges is 500 feet. Sometimes a single dredge makes 400 feet in ten hours, but this is an uncommon thing. The company owns over 20,000 acres in the swamp. There are four large islands on the property. They are known as Floyd's, Blackjack, Mitchell's and Billie's islands.

The main body of the swamp is a yellow pine on these islands, and the average per acre is 6,000 feet. The timber is very fine, and it has never been violated since it was put there by nature. One bay, thirty miles long and fifteen miles wide, is called Jackson's bay. It affords the finest cypress forest in the south. The bay is west of the canal, near the western border of the swamp. Cypress is not the only timber to be had in the bay. The red bay, one of the finest finishing woods in the south, is found in great abundance. The company has erected a mammoth mill at Camp Cornelia. It has a capacity of 40,000 feet in ten hours and will run day and night. At night it will be lighted by electricity. It is provided with the most modern machinery at an enormous cost. The engine

is of 150-horse power and will be supplemented by a 40-horse power engine. The mill is a two-story structure and is built in the most substantial manner. A lake reservoir for logs will be dug at the mill, and its capacity will be 1,000 or more logs.

The logs will be cut in the swamp by operatives and will be drawn into the mill by means of a winding cable on a huge iron spool. The logs will have an iron pylon on the front end and they will plow through logs, stumps and muck. A powerful engine will operate the cable. The cables will reach 5,000 feet or more on each side of the canal, and they will cover a territory of nearly 7,000 feet. The canal will form a network throughout the swamp, the average distance apart being 7,000 feet.

Once in the canal the logs will be made into rafts and drawn to the mill by steam tugs. The logs will be deposited in the reservoir and from there taken into the mill. The cable work will begin in June and the mill will then be in operation. About 100 operatives are in the employ of the company. They are remarkably healthy, and they say that the swamp is entirely free from malaria. The operatives on the dredges work ten hours a day, and there are day and night forces. They have a cook and live in a boat. Their food consists of corn bread, bacon and cow milk. The dredges are valuable on the bill of fare at every meal and the boys were very tired of eating them. The operatives are robust and healthy. "We are not allowed to have whiskey," said one of the dredge men, "and we often stay in the swamp a month without going into camp. We have no pastimes, and, of course, no social life. There is not a woman in the swamp, except two or three on Billie's island, and we have never seen them."

The company forbids the killing of alligators in the swamp, and especially in the canal. Alligators are invaluable as scavengers, and the canal is kept remarkably clean by them. The operatives on the dredges drink cool water from natural springs in the swamp. The springs are small islands, and they are numerous. They afford water that is equal to the spring water in the mountains. On our return trip to Camp Cornelia I caught a beautiful alligator of the swamp for miles around. A delightful breeze was blowing and the ride was a very pleasant one.

Captain Jackson said that the swamp had been swamped with water as soon as the mill began work.

"We will first get some income from the canal, and then we will look after the swamp," said Captain Jackson. "We will begin work on that part of the canal early next fall. Our plan is to utilize all the water in the swamp, and to make it a beautiful waterway for miles around. We will begin shipping logs to other mills. The logs will be shipped via the cypress forest, and from there on the Plant system to their destination. When the canal is completed to the river, we will raft logs down the canal to several large mills on the St. Mary's river. Two large saw mills are now in operation and two others will be erected by Michiganders this fall.

"Our mill will be in operation in less than a month, and I expect to make a net profit on the canal of \$50,000 by January 1, 1895. We have the finest timber in the south, and our facilities for handling it will be unsurpassed by any company in the world. Our enterprise is my luxury, my delight and my retreat. When I get weary of quarrelling with a Fulton county jury, I run down here and find a paradise for my weary soul. The enterprise is an exhibit of our resources at the Atlanta exposition. Our exhibit will consist of black cypress, red bay, slash pine, muck and sand quartz.

"The white sand here is the finest for manufacturing glass," said Professor Yeates, "that can be had anywhere. It is beautiful quartz, and a sample of it should be on exhibition at the exposition."

Captain Jackson, in telling stories of his adventures in the swamp, mentioned his killing of a wild boar by frightening him with his gun. The report of the gun struck terror to the heart of the boar, and he fell into the water and was drowned. He also told of his having camped two weeks on Billie's island. A Mr. Lee and his family were the only inhabitants of the island. Mr. Lee has long, black hair and a flowing beard. He said that his "har" user be long and purty afore the war, but when the war come along, the sogers cut all the har off'n my head, and my har is now consists of a wife and thirteen children. They are all illiterate. Mr. Lee goes to Folkston once a year to sell skins and hides of other goods, and he carries a small store with a supply of provisions and clothing.

Negroes regard the mysterious swamp in a superstitious light, and they cannot be persuaded to go in unless they are protected by the presence of white men.

The lightning bugs and jack-o'-lanterns strike terror to their hearts, and many stories are told of their having seen hobgoblins and the like in the vicinity of the swamp.

The canal and the mill are under the supervision of Superintendent S. T. Walker, and the degree of success in the progress of the work will be seen in the progress of the work.

"The company," said Captain Jackson, "as he watched the smoke of his cigar, 'is the first one would end the trouble. Nature is a hard worker, but she needs assistance if too much be put upon her.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets offer the best and simplest method for furnishing this assistance. They are prompt and very effective in their action, but they are not strong nor severe. They cause no violent wrench of the system. They go right to the 'log' that is fast and loosen it. Nature does the rest. By and by, with a little care in eating, Nature will do it all. There is one great advantage of the 'Pleasant Pellets' over the many strongly cathartic pills—you do not become a slave to their use. They really cure the trouble, they are meant to cure. Even the worst kind of chronic constipation disappears with their use.

Some designing dealers do not permit their customers to have Dr. Pierce's Pellets because inferior pills afford greater profits. Such dealers are short sighted. They overlook the fact that next time you will go where you are supplied with what you need.

Your name and address on a postal card will bring a sample package (4 to 7 doses) of the 'Pellets.' A trial is all that is necessary.

Address: World's Dispensary Medical Association, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N.Y.

A LARGE number of testimonial letters and photographs of those cured have been printed in a Treatise on Constipation, Dyspepsia and kindred maladies, making a book of 125 pages, which will be sent free if you will send your address, also this coupon, and six cents in postage. To World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N.Y. Or Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser, a book of over 1,000 pages and 50 illustrations, bound in the strong manila cover, containing all the foregoing and several hundred pages more of useful information, will be mailed, post-paid, FREE TO YOU, on receipt of this coupon and 25 cents in recent stamps. The Family Doctor Book, more than 600,000 copies of this book have been sold in cloth covers at \$1.50 each. This great offer of the book FREE, is good for 30 days only.

Coupon.

## MUNYON'S REMEDIES CURE

Munyon's Improved Homoeopathic Remedies Are Far in Advance of the Regular School of Homoeopathy—They Combine All That Is Best in All Systems.

With Munyon's Remedies every one can become his own doctor. No experimenting, no guess work, no dangerous doses. The cure is certain, quick and permanent. Munyon's system is to build up, not tear down. It is to strengthen, not weaken. If you are sick, cast aside all other medicines, bury prejudice, step into the nearest drug store and ask for a Munyon "Guide to Health." It will cost you nothing, and will tell you how to cure yourself and save doctors' bills. A twenty-five-cent vial of one of Munyon's Remedies will cure you of nearly every ailment, after everything else has failed. In any event, your cure will cost you but a trifle. If you are in doubt as to the nature of your disease, write to the Munyon Company, 1300 Arch street, Philadelphia, describing your symptoms fully. A trained specialist will diagnose your case and give you the benefit of his advice positively and without charge. He will tell you whether you purchase medicine or not. Remedies sent by mail, if desired, on receipt of the price. All druggists sell them. Thousands of testimonials from grateful patients in all parts of the country attest the wonderful efficacy of Munyon's Remedies in the cure of every curable disease.

Munyon's Liver Cure corrects headache, biliousness, jaundice, constipation and all liver diseases. The cure is certain, quick and permanent. Munyon's Blood Purifier eradicates all impurities of the blood. Price 25c. Munyon's Cathartic is a free and natural movement of the bowels without the least injury to the system. Price 25c. Munyon's Pile Ointment positively cures all forms of piles. Price 25c. Munyon's Catarrh Cure soothes and heals the afflicted parts and cures in a few days. Price 25c. Munyon's Kidney Cure speedsily cures all pains in the back, loins or groins and all forms of kidney disease. Price 25c. Munyon's Stomach and Bowel Cure cures all indigestion, flatulence, heartburn, acid eructations, and all other ailments of the stomach and bowels. Price 25c. Munyon's Cough Cure stops coughs, night sweats, allays soreness and cures in a few days. Price 25c. Munyon's Headache Cure stops headache in from 3 to 7 minutes. Price 25c. 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How delightfully vivid this is! It is as good as near a definition of what symbolism is, and it is a fine example of it. The truth of the matter is just this: A rambling, disjointed story is told and all through it are thrown in meaningless symbolism and the reader is left to guess what was the author's intention. There was no trouble ahead. For instance, in "Pelless and Melissande" there is infinite talk about a ring which Melissande wears. The reader is left to guess what this idea is repeated to the point of weariness. Under the castle are dark vaults. The walls are crumbling and some of the walls are crumbling into the inmates. There is some impossible door that is always being fast shut. A flock of sheep go bleating by to the slaughter. There are some people on the beach and the seashore in search of the lost ring and there sit three old beggars. They have no apparent bearing on the story. They do not appear but they are there. The story is alluded to again. They are symbols. There is no need whatever of any symbol in "Pelless and Melissande." It is a story of a girl who is in love with a man who is in love with a girl who is in love with a man. A man finds an unknown maiden in the woods. He brings her home and marries her. His brother falls in love with her. He kills her. He kills his wife and his brother in a fit of jealousy. That is the story. It has not one single merit either as a story or as a piece of symbolism. It is a story of a girl who is in love with a man who is in love with a girl who is in love with a man. In the translation. Yet there are critics who rave over this play and say it is immortal—that it is equal to Shakespeare. It is not. It is a story of a girl who is in love with a man who is in love with a girl who is in love with a man. Then Maeterlinck. He gives utterance to this marvelous statement. "Too much explanation of symbolical meanings," he says, "is a fatal error. Artists and authors are at liberty to accept their own, which may often be contrary to one another, and perhaps the author himself would be the last to know it." This is a very good idea. There is ever such a premium put on idiocy! A man, to be great, must write something which has no meaning—which

to her beliefs, and married Lewes as soon as the law would permit her to do so after the death of his wife. When driven to the wall by the necessity of money, he will, consented to the girl's proposition, and they went to housekeeping very much to a pair of sparrows would do. The reason for this was that the money was ostracized instantly. The girl, who foresees this, argued that every cause had a martyr, and she was the one who had the freedom of woman from the galling bonds which a relic barbaric society cast about her. Finally she gave birth to a child, who she calls microbes and dies of a fever. The girl's family casts her off and Merrick's only refuge to recognize her. She returns to her father, who is a doctor, and takes up the task of rearing her daughter in her singular social faith. The daughter grows up in blissful ignorance of the past and when she becomes a young lady, goes to English house party with a school mate and there falls in love with a nice young

erely be diffused:

(a) (3) When did Chimmile receive his first  
the other day. (b) Con-  
Give rat on, lace moy, and finny say.  
2. Give your understanding of the term  
farmer, with a concrete as to its  
the metaphorical force of the  
farmer "dead farmer."

(3) (a) On what occasion did Chimmile  
the village? (b) How did he obtain  
the sentence: "He pungies de twenty-  
punks."

On three separate occasions when  
Chimmile had direct evidence that Mr.  
Paul was the village drunkard. (3) Tell  
when who was working like what, say  
just as cool as what, like what, and saying  
what, and what was he doing at the  
time he was doing what, taking what,  
then, but mostly what, and it was just  
that.

Construe the following in English and  
in your own language. (3) Give the  
force and vivacity in translation: "Mr. Paul  
just putting up a front dat he don't  
know no more. He say, 'I had a drink  
but is a drum. If I had his front I'd run  
into me. I was easy on dat he was kidding  
me,' 'cause I'll give you de straight pipe tip

[illegible]

Mr. I. Zangwyl, who has become something of a notable of late in London literary circles, is a young Jew, with a Jewish name and a Jewish characteristic. He wrote "The King of the Schnorrers" and other stories. His stories are rather

THE BABY  
enjoys its bath when

**Pine Blossom  
Soap**

is used, its superior cleansing and  
soothing qualities make it a delight-  
ful luxury for the nursery. It softens  
and beautifies the skin, and heals  
chafing and other irritating eruptions  
incident to childhood. Its absolute  
purity and powerful curative prop-  
erties commend it to careful mothers.

Sold by all Druggists,  
Price 25 cents.

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bishop of Rhode Island. Thomas Whit-  
 taker, publisher.  
 "THE BIBLE IN ELOCUTION," by Ed-  
 gerdon Lawrence.  
 "THE WAYS OF YALE," In the con-  
 struction of Yale University. By Leroy  
 Hot & Co. publishers.  
 "JEWISH LITERATURE," and Other Re-  
 ligious and Quatuorcentary Jewish Publi-  
 cation Society of America.  
 "CHARLEY," the Fairy of Argyle.  
 "GILBERT," the Boy of the Jewels. N.  
 than Haskell Dole, Estes & Lauriat, pub-  
 lishers.  
 "DAME PRISM," a Story for Girls,  
 Margaret H. Mathews. Frederick  
 Sturges & Co. publishers.  
 "A GIRL'S LIFE IN VIRGINIA," Be-  
 fore the War, by Letitia M. Burwell. Fre-  
 derick Sturges & Co. publishers.  
 "STORIES FOR ALL THE YEAR,"  
 Katharine McDowell Rice. Frederick  
 Sturges & Co. publishers.  
 "LETTERS OF A BARTONE," by  
 Francis Walker. Charles Scribner's Son  
 publishers.  
 "A MAN WITHOUT A MEMORY," an  
 American Novel. By Henry Shelton  
 Charles Scribner's Sons, publishers.  
 "THE NOVELS OF IVAN TURGENEV,"  
 by Ivan Turgenev. Charles Scribner's  
 Co. publishers.  
 "The Messiah of the Apostles," by  
 Charles Francis Briggs. F. C. Scribner  
 & Co. publishers.  
 "An Arranged Marriage," by Dorothea  
 Stetson. George T. Towne & Co. pub-  
 lishers.  
 "The Republic is Governed," by  
 Noah Brooks. Scribners.  
 "The Armenian Crisis in Turkey. The  
 Moral and Political Antecedents and  
 Significance," by Frederick Davis Green-  
 Putnam.  
 "Devotion and Effort, and Their Reli-  
 gion to Religion and Politics," by Ed-  
 mund Kelly. Appleton.  
 "The Cities of Mediaeval  
 France," by Walter Cranston Larned. Il-  
 lustrated. Scribners, \$1.50.  
 "The Cities of the Twentieth Century," by  
 William DeWitt Hyde. Macmillan & Co., \$1.50.  
 "The Cities of the Twentieth Century," by Henry  
 Dyer. Macmillan & Co.  
 "Marcelli," by Mrs. Humphrey Ward.  
 Macmillan & Co. publishers.  
 "Writings of Thomas Paine," edited by  
 Moncreuf D. Conway Vol. III. Putnam

moved at the library during the week past.  
 "Dragon's Teeth," translated by Berran  
 "Amateur Emigrant" Robert Louis  
 "The American," by the "Confession,"  
 Hauser; "Popular Lectures" and "Lectures"  
 by Sir William Thompson (Lord Kelvin);  
 "The Library of Historic Characters and Famous  
 Men," "History of Russia," Alfred  
 Smith; "China," "The Pacific,"  
 H. Smith; "London Up to Date," George  
 "The American," "The American,"  
 De Vogue; "The Southern States of the  
 American Union," "Poppa," Julien Green;  
 "The American," "The American,"  
 Hope; "The Golden House," Charles Dudd;  
 "The American," "The American,"  
 King; "Three Weeks in Politics," John  
 Kendrick; "Bones," "Land of the Sun,"  
 "The American," "The American,"  
 Richard Harding Davis; "Madame Sans-  
 Gene," Sardou; "Beside the Bonny,"  
 "The American," "The American,"  
 S. C. Crockett; "Little Eve," Henry K.  
 "The American," "The American,"  
 Baker; "When All the Woods are Green,"  
 Mitchell; "Napoleon," William O'Connor;  
 "The American," "The American,"  
 Vedder; "England in the Nineteenth Cen-  
 tury," "The American," "The American,"  
 Married the Moon, Summers.

enjoys its bath when

# Pine Blossom Soap


is used; its superior cleansing and soothing qualities make it a delightful luxury for the nursery. It softens and beautifies the skin, and heals chafing and other irritating eruptions incident to childhood. Its absolute purity and powerful curative properties commend it to careful mothers.

**STOMACH TROUBLES.**  
**DYSPEPSIA.**  
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Brown's Iron Bitters is a wonderfully successful remedy and is widely imitated. Beware of frauds.

**My weight  
Bitters was  
have gained  
benefit it has  
to anyone for  
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**Brown's Iron Bitters will cure Bad  
Blood, Kidney and Liver Troubles,  
Wonderful for Dyspepsia, Constipation,  
Female Weakness and Malaria.**



**R and BATHS**

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**Late of Pass Christian, Miss.,**  
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Steam and Mineral baths. Modern 200-  
utes, \$14 to \$25 per week, 10 per cent  
for toilet, hot and cold running water,  
and gas. Six trains daily to Atlanta  
location. Office opposite Aragon hotel.  
Florida and New York sleepers pass our  
get the malaria out of your system.

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**ymann & Co.,**  
ices, Metal Skylights, Conservato-  
**TE ROOFING,**  
on. Be sure and get our prices.  
h Forsyth Street.

Our stock consists of everything that can be had in the way of Carpets, Mattings, Rugs, Awnings, Curtains, Poles, Shades, etc., and from tomorrow morning everything goes on sale at absolute closing out prices. Everything in stock will go at and below cost. Note a few of these prices.

The very finest 3-ply Ingrain, all wool Carpeting, sold everywhere for 90c, will go for 75c.

100 rolls best 2-ply Ingrains, has always sold at 65c and 75c; we will close out at 55c.

250 rolls Chinese and Japanese Mattings to go at \$5.00 per roll, regular price \$9.00.

An immense stock of Tapestry, the very newest and latest designs, which sells everywhere for 90c and \$1.00, but will be sacrificed by us at 70c per yard.

An elegant 9-foot Lace Curtain with cornice pole, all complete for 75c; has never sold for less than \$2.00.

Window Shades and Poles almost at your own price. Our stock is large.

Chenille Curtains, Draperies, etc. at prices that will just simply startle you.

**RUGS. RUGS. RUGS.**

Come and see them, select what you want and we guarantee the price will be made to suit you. Get our estimate on your awnings.

After careful consideration we have decided to close out the entire stock, and to do this we know that goods will have to be sacrificed. But that is all right, they will go just the same, and if they do not suit you for our price they will go at yours, so don't wait too long but come right on and select all you need in this line, and you will save money by doing so. Remember the place.

**SPECIAL.**—Our special leader, beginning tomorrow, will be an all wool Ingrain for 45c, made, laid and lined.

**R. T. CORBETT, 49 Peachtree St., The Exclusive Carpet House.**







WHEN THE MAJOR  
LEADS THE BALL.

Her may talk about her conversations an' her rest,  
Th' reactions an' th' people who come to 'em in her west—  
Ther millionaires, ther Mexicans, ther burlap cattle kings,  
Ther women with ther rosy cheeks, an' silks, an' 'G'mond rings;  
But I tell yer ain't in it—why, they couldn't stand at all  
By ther side of our fine major when he manages a ball.

Ther major—don't you know him? Why, he lives down in the south,  
And ther's music in his laughter, an' a twinkle round his mouth,  
And he's tall, round an' stately, with a head o' fine curls,  
He's a king among his fellows, an' you'd know him anywhere;  
An' he leads a ball or party as none ever will or can—  
Why, ther's somethin' sweet an' hearty in ther shakin' of his han'.

If yer lonesome when yer get thar and feel kinder out er place  
Why it passes off the secun that yer meet him face to face;  
Fer he makes yer feel so happy an' so awl glad you cum  
That ther flowers seem a-growin' till yer hear ther bees a-hum,  
An' it don't make any difference if yer close an' turt fine an' all,  
The major never minds it when he manages er ball.

An' it don't make any difference if yer slow an' plain an' old,  
Ther major won't fergit yer, he won't leave yer to the cold,  
He don't like plain ole women, nor fer ther plain ones at all,  
But ther ain't a one would know it when he manages a ball.

Fer he makes ther plainest of 'em feel so spry, an' smart, an' young  
Ther's somethin' in ther way ther's an' usin' of ther tongue  
As he did 'fore she was married an' ther first beau cum aroun'—  
Oh, I tell yer he kin take yer an' lift yer off the ground!

Fer he's southern an' a blueblood from his feet up ter his head,  
It ain't no task fer him ter be a howlin' thoroughbred,  
He was born one; an' ther sunshine an' ther flowers gaw a grace  
To ther grandeur an' magnificence of his high-steppin' race.

An' so when you all ask me how I like ther life over here  
I kin say it's fine, an' bountiful, an' beautifol, an' clear,  
I kin say I like ther people—they are free an' kind out west;  
But fer big balls an' parties I prefer to be a guest.

In Atlanta with my southern folks—ther host that beats 'em all,  
No, ther millionaire ain't in it when ther major leads the ball.

MAUDE ANDREWS.  
Los Angeles, Cal.

ADVICE TO WOMEN  
ON WHAT TO WEAR.

As all things must be guided by laws, so dress has now a book of inexorable rules. In reference to the treatment of bones and flesh, the seventh verse of the nineteenth page of the "Book of Dress" reads: "If you are short and fat your walking gown must be short, simple, and of a tailor finish. A short, loose-fronted jacket and gored skirt is advised as a good model for too plump maids and young matrons."

"In length," says the book, "the jacket should come only a hand's limit below the waist line and it is best double breasted; a nice way to finish the tail-back is to lay it in four turning plaits, two at each side, as the ripple tails are only becoming to slight figures."

Revers of box-coat smallness and sleeves, the gigot model, which hangs at the top in a full, drooping puff and fits the forearm with glove snugness.

The seams of the skirt, which should be neither too full nor too stiffened, must run straight from hem to belt.

For Messer Figures.

Directions for draping thin damels (page 20) allow more scope for individual tastes, though thin ladies are warned never to let their stripes run up and down.

"If," says the book, "you are of a tall and meager build—a sort of human pole, one gathers—stripes of both bodice and skirt should run round, those of the skirt meeting in front at a bias seam in a slight V."

The bodice is much improved when liberally trimmed. If the gown is a visiting toilet of china silk, say in wide alternate stripes of checked brown and white, and tinted roses on a white ground, a bag-wet of spangled tulle, velvet collar and belt, and embroidered tulle revers, make appropriate trimmings."

Ecru batiste, by the way, plain or embroidered, or may be spangled or jetted, is now the swell garniture for your dress-up body. There it is most seen, but a dashing cape lately discovered on Fifth avenue, had long scarf trim in alternate stripes of black satin ribbon and embroidered batiste. This scarf, which forms part of the black satin visiting toilet, illustrated, begins with a short ripple dounce sewed to a yoke; satin de Lyons is the material, and the dounce has a tailor finish of stitching all round.

Over the yoke falls a second cape like a deep band of black chiffon, crimped and sewed in place.

The high throat ruche is also black chiffon, the coquettish bow in front being of the embroidered batiste, which, at the bottom of the scarf, ends in a ball fringe, longer, darker fringes are of jet, and the stylish visit is lined throughout with white silk.

French Gowns.

The other gowns shown are from two late and elegant models for street and outing wear. The outing frock, a Rouff confection that may be recognized by its tunis-like bodice, is of dark blue English serge, with an under waist of sage linen perforated in daisy pattern over pale green silk. This may seem bizarre to read about, but it has an enchanting combination.

WOMAN'S  
WORK

A few weeks ago, and is a street toilet in pale brown crepe and palm-leaf silk.

Use of Wire Braids.

The naughty wire braids, aforementioned, are placed six inches apart in the bottom of the skirt, which is of ten gorges, and has the plainness at present so desired. Trimmed and draped wool skirts are still seen occasionally, but our country cousins, and on people not up to snuff and skirts, but the proper wool petticoat of the day is severely plain, or has at most a narrow turning footfall.

The bodice of this gown begins with a blouse and sleeves of the palm-leaf silk, in rich brick red on a pale coffee and milk ground; yoke, revers and wide front plait are of brown crepe. Black silk gimp, in a rich design, outlines revers and sides of yoke and the novel bodice is further decorated with jet buttons ringed with steel. Collar and belt, palm-leaf silk in close folds.

As to blouses or the wonderful things that travel under that name, or under "fancy bodice," some of them are most gorgeous. There was a time when odd bodices were very simple, and, to speak the truth, rather homely affairs, but this cannot be said of the odd bodices of today.

All that is to say for anything like dressy occasions, are splendid, being made of striped, plaid and flowery silks, and, in many cases, decorated with lace and trimmings of glittering beaded trimming that have been known to cost as little as \$12 the yard!

Don't be discouraged, however, as the very daintiest of the fancy bodices, though equally as effective, show much less expensive garnitures.

Effective Plaids.

An adorable one, illustrated, is of pompadour plaid silk, all pink and blue lines and silk scattering over the collar and edge of yellow valencienne and narrow black satin ribbon. The chemise is of the mouseline, de sole barred with tiny ruchings of the valencienne, with two lace and lace, which also outlines the folds of the blouse, that is sewed at the left in the under-arm seam, the other end meeting there, giving the body peasant waist fashion, in a puffed shirring.

A bodice a shade less puffed, but none the less ravishing, is realized in white china silk scattering over the collar and edge of yellow valencienne and narrow black satin ribbon. The chemise is of the mouseline, de sole barred with tiny ruchings of the valencienne, with two lace and lace, which also outlines the folds of the blouse, that is sewed at the left in the under-arm seam, the other end meeting there, giving the body peasant waist fashion, in a puffed shirring.

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WOMAN'S  
INTERESTS

A well-known Atlanta lady writing from Naples gives this interesting information:

"Traversing the silent street of Pompeii one sees a wonderful world going on. Busy pickaxes reveal dainty fresh treasures. From the crumbling earth within the past forty days has emerged a new mansion in the dead city, which, for size and elegance, excels all previous discoveries. In the long line of empty domes it stands the word 'Have' as plainly welcomes the guest as in the days of Glaucus and Nidius, who enter a long salon, noble in proportion and elegant in finish. The rich Pompeian red, the deep blue and green of the mosaic floor, the brilliant blue of the Italian sky, which beams upon the roofless ruins, all are in a reception hall. Near it are two marble tables of intricate and rich carving; one flat on top, the other curved and shallow, with grotesque Bacchante heads and clusters of grapes supporting the slender legs.

"Within two niches are small figures in marble, which are clear and apologetically white as when under the sculptor's chisel. A Venus and Apollo, graceful, lovely things, that once must have enriched a home of wealth and culture, they must be slaves, enchain the attention; small, dimpled, beautiful pathetic faces, they must be slaves. Their hands are bound behind them, and the give their history?"

One well-known Atlanta woman who was in Florence a witness to one of these lovely parades, had a flower from the queen's carriage fall in her lap and to this day she treasures it among her valuable memories. At the carnival is made permanent it will help Atlanta to have a more social pleasure to her residents and her visitors.

"The 'Dutch bonnet' is the fad of the hour, but it cannot linger, for it is hideous! It is becoming and demoralizing to good facial features. Few facts can stand the test of this odd innovation and it will not last in favor. In the matter of headgear a woman—even a man—cannot be too cautious. Upon this ornamentation more than upon anything else depends the effect of one's appearance. At all times a large, black-plumed hat is becoming and appropriate, and for a woman past thirty a bonnet with velvet strings enhances her features who look, part of the day, like the 'Dutch bonnet' must go, for all love the woman with the riant, roughish face and well-poised head.

The past week has been one of unusual gaiety for our neighbors at Fort McPherson. On Thursday Governor Atkinson, accompanied by his wife and many of the officers of the Fifth regiment, Georgia militia, visited the post, and were given a review of the troops. On Thursday evening the 'bachelors' of the post, to which several of our society ladies and gentlemen were invited, was held, and more than sustained the reputation of the regiment is said to have had when at eastern posts for fine entertainments and the most of the hospitality. The 'officers' row,' as the army people call it, swarms with visitors just now, and we are informed by an officer that, counting residents and guests, about forty ladies are now in the fort. The week's entertainments were closed by a musical given on Friday evening by some of the ladies and gentlemen of the garrison, assisted by visiting talent; and those of our citizens who were invited, but kept away by the severe storm, missed a rare musical treat. Lieutenant Partello was manager, and showed that he was a home in the place. The hall was splendidly decorated, and a temporary stage had been placed at the father end, and across it a huge flag, tastefully draped, formed a 'greenroom' for the bride's troupe, and the music. Notwithstanding the heavy rain everybody in the post was present, and a few from the city.

The entertainment opened with a duet by Misses Romeyn and Miss Schriever, the latter a visitor from New Orleans, and was followed by a trio by Mrs. Romeyn, Mr. Wheat, of the Catholic choir in the city, and Lieutenant Heavey. Mrs. Romeyn's voice is a full, rich mezzo, and the older members of the regiment seemed to give pleasure the measures of frontier days when she had done much for their entertainment. Mr. Wheat is too well known here for us to say more than that he fully sustained his reputation on this occasion. The soprano solo, 'Lindenbaum,' by Miss Partello, accompanied by her father, as pianist, was loudly encored, and the piano solo of Heavey was a miracle of beauty and finish.

"Whisper, and I Shall Hear," by Mrs. Romeyn, with violin obligato, by Miss Hackney, not only gave a fine opportunity for the former to vocalize, but for the latter to show some of her power over her instrument, though it was not brought out as fully as in the next number, 'Folaisaise.' The procession will form at the depot and proceed to the grounds, where an all-day fête will be held.

In the evening the occasion will be emphasized by a 'cotton ball' which will be a crown of brilliancy to the day's success and happiness. At the ball all the elegance and culture of the United States will be represented, and President and Mrs. Cleveland will be present to participate, and many other distinguished persons will also be present.

The ballroom will be decorated with cotton balls and wild flowers and the participants in the festivities will appear in cotton clothes. In this age of lovely cotton fabrics, there are great possibilities for daintiness and ingenuity being displayed in the toilets. One of the most attractive features of the carnival will be the old-fashioned tournament, which will be held in the afternoon of the carnival day. Invitations will be extended all the military companies in the United States and a contest made for representation by their best riders. At the ball there will be a coronation and

the successful knight will crown his queen. Besides, there will be the beautiful May-pole dance, a bicycle race and the Joust. Other interesting features will be added to the programme.

Mrs. W. C. Lanier originated the thought of a flower carnival for the benefit of the local committee, but she has graciously consented to merge her lovely carnival into the equally graceful idea of Mrs. Albert Thompson's 'King Cotton,' thereby making the whole idea complete.

It is also the intention of the ladies in charge to make the 'King Cotton' carnival a permanent thing for Atlanta, just as 'Rex' is to Mobile and Mardi Gras is to New Orleans.

In Italy the flower carnivals are part of the life and habits of the people. They are frequently held with much pomp and display and the queen and king and all of the royal family ride in the processions, and scatter flowers as they go to those who throng the streets.

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numerous friends wish them much happiness and prosperity.

A quiet but beautiful wedding occurred on Wednesday evening at the residence on Forsyth street of the bride's mother and brother, on which occasion Walter S. Landon and Mary E. Flanders were united in wedlock. Rev. A. W. Knight, of St. Philip's church, officiated in the impressive Episcopal ceremony, of which church the amiable bride has long been a devoted and enthusiastic member. Only immediate members of the family were present, the bride being given away by her brother, Mr. Landon will be recognized a genial gentleman of well-known worth and popularity. The wedding supper was elegant and profuse and was served in the dining room, which was handsomely decorated, of which the bride's mother is a well-known representative. The bride was queenly in traveling costume. The couple departed on a northern tour at the conclusion of the felicitous event.

The Atlanta Chapter Daughters of the American Revolution received eleven new members at the last regular meeting, and the affairs of the society are in a flourishing condition. The chapter will unite with the colonial committee of the woman's auxiliary in giving a brilliant colonial ball, complimentary to the visiting daughters and colonial dames during the exposition, when the date of Lord Cornwallis's surrender to the victorious American army will be celebrated, on October 19th. The committee of arrangements from the Atlanta chapter is, Mrs. W. M. Dickson, chairman; Mrs. F. H. Orme, vice chairman; Mrs. Porter King, Mrs. W. D. Grant, Mrs. L. Y. Sage, Miss Junia McKinley, Mrs. W. C. Rasmussen, Mrs. McDowell Wolf, Mrs. A. V. Gude, Mrs. J. H. Morgan. The members of the colonial committee of arrangements are Mrs. W. L. Peel, Mrs. H. H. Smith, Mrs. P. H. Snook, Mrs. I. S. Boyd, Mrs. T. A. Hammond. The festivities of the day set apart for the celebration of the victory achieved by Washington's army will close with the colonial ball, which will be one of the most brilliant affairs given during the exposition.

There will be an important meeting of the Delaware colonial committee on Tuesday afternoon at 4 o'clock at the residence

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ED. A. RICHARDS, Manager.

Z. D. HARRISON, Jr., Secretary.



## THAT LOST MSS.

It is Suggested That the Paper Was  
Written by General Conner.

### STRONG EVIDENCE GOING TO PROVE IT

A Correspondent Thinks That There Is  
No Doubt About the Authorship,  
Although Hampton Couldn't Tell.

Editor Constitution: In The Constitution of Sunday last appeared an article which contained the copy of an unsigned letter, written just after the battle of first Manassas, which letter, the article states, was shown by The Constitution's Washington correspondent to General Wade Hampton, to whose command the writer then evidently belonged, with the hope that the writer could by him be identified.

Without doubt the writer of that letter was Captain (afterwards Brigadier General) James Conner, then captain of Company A, Washington Light Infantry, Hampton Legion.

Let us see: "At 12 o'clock the orders were given to leave by that night's train," says the writer of the letter. "We packed up and started; marched into Richmond at 6 o'clock, but the cars were not ready; piled our arms and laid down in the street until 12 o'clock; traveled all that night, all Saturday, all Sunday morning, and reached Manassas at 6 o'clock Sunday morning." "The cars ought to have made the trip in twelve hours—seven hours is the usual time—and we were ordered to take one meal cooked with us." "We then had orders to move, as the battle had begun, and while we were eating out mouth-

ful of food the cannon were roaring in the distance. We marched about five miles and were halted by the colonel just under the brow of a hill; I could see the light going on in the valley below. A battery of artillery moved up at a gallop on our left end and commenced firing on the United States troops. This drew their fire in our direction, and as we lay down behind the hill the grape and round shot came singing over our heads, sometimes so close that you could feel the air as they passed."

We then moved forward some distance, when we received orders to advance to the support of some Georgia regiment. They had been forced back and we met them and formed in front of them, we being down behind a fence. At that moment a large body of yankees were seen moving round, endeavoring to turn the flank of the army and get to our rear. The order was given to us to flank them, and we moved down a lane running at right angles to that in which we were. It was a road, or country road, with deep gullies on either side. The troops opposed to us were infantry, supported by artillery. I could see them, but could not estimate them.

"General Beauregard told Hampton today that they were at least 4,000. As we commenced the movement they opened a terrible fire on us of grape and canister and musketry. The balls flew like hail and knocked the flint rocks whistling all around us. I was in advance, my company heading the legion. We faced to the right and I ordered my men into the gully, and under cover of that and the fence on top of the bank, returned the fire. It was here we had the hardest fighting and met the heaviest loss. At the very commencement of it poor Colonel Johnson was killed, shot through the head. He was in line with the first platoon of my company; he threw his sword up and fell back lifeless. Hot and heavy the fire fell all round us. By this time I had got back the men of the other companies down into the gully and at work, but for the first four or five minutes, maybe only one-half that time, the light infantry were alone in the lane and receiving the whole fire. Hampton was in the center and I on the right, the men in the gully, and he and I on top of the bank

looking out at the enemy and cautioning the men to keep cool, aim deliberately and take resting shots, and above all to deploy out and not crowd. "Hampton's horse had been shot under him and he was on foot. Barker alone was on horseback, and he kept dashing between Hampton and myself carrying orders. Theodore behaved splendidly. His conduct was above praise. It was glorious, and now he escaped being shot was a miracle. Once he reeled in the saddle as he went down the lane and I thought the poor fellow was gone, and I ran after him, taking one of my men with me, but we found out that it was his horse slipping on the rocks that had made him reel. Neither he nor his horse was hurt, although his gray charger was always in the thickest of the fight.

"All the legion are loud in his praise. How long we held the position I cannot tell, but we checked the flank movement of the enemy. Then they advanced from another point and we were in danger of being surrounded and fell back about 150 yards under cover of a farmhouse. Here again we made a stand and had an awful fight, the new and old body of the enemy crossing fire upon us. It was terrible and the men were falling all around and fearing that they would be surrounded. It was the only time in the day the men looked dashed. Hampton ordered the colors to the front, and I moved my company up with them and all my boys came right up and moved up to the head of the lane and exchanged fires. Some artillery then came up when we were nearly whipped out and returned us, breaking and dispersing the new body that had advanced. We then returned and gathered the companies up, moved on, and halting in a deep bottom thickly wooded, had another regiment, I forget which, attached to us. It was some Virginia regiment, so my boys said."

"We then advanced about a half mile and again engaged the enemy, driving them out of a farmyard and ourselves taking possession of it. They returned to take it, and firing was hot and heavy. Here it was that Hampton was shot. We were fighting from the house, and behind the thick hedge and paling fence of the garden. They brought arti-

lery up, and we in turn were driven out. I was at this time in command of the legion, and we fell back, closing well on the colors, to the bottom of the hill and reformed. "I re-formed the legion and we were supported by Withers's Alabama (Virginia?) regiment, and we then charged up the hill and drove the yankees out of the house and garden and drove back the artillery. Advancing and leaving the house behind us we kept forcing them back. They broke and scattered as Kershaw's regiment came up, and I united with Kershaw and sent Barker off to Beauregard for orders. He told me to unite with Kershaw. It was now about 4 o'clock, the enemy in full retreat and Kershaw determined to pursue. We were only now 100 strong. We had gone into action in the morning 600 and odd. "We pursued the enemy about four miles. They halted as we pressed them hard. Kemper's battery galloped up the road and took position on the crest of the hill, wheat fields on each side of the road. Cash's South Carolina regiment on the left, Kershaw's and ours on the right and the Palmetto Guards thrown out as skirmishers. The artillery opened and played havoc with them and the cavalry came upon their flank and were preparing to charge when they fled and the cavalry captured twenty-one pieces of artillery and lots of baggage. We were then ordered by Beauregard to cease pursuit. "I am in command of the legion and have a great deal to do, but will try to drop you a line."

Now compare the foregoing with Colonel Hampton's official report. "Headquarters Hampton Legion, Camp Johnson, Broad Run, July 29, 1861. General: I have the honor to report that with 600 infantry of my command I reached Manassas on the morning of the 21st, after thirty hours' detention on the cars from Richmond. In obedience to orders to take position in the direction of the stone bridge, ready to support any of the troops engaged in that quarter, I advanced with six companies to Lewis's house, the headquarters of General Cooke. On my way turned to take it, and firing was hot and heavy. Here it was that Hampton was shot. We were fighting from the house, and behind the thick hedge and paling fence of the garden. They brought arti-

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"As soon as my men came into position they returned the fire of the enemy and drove them back with loss into the woods on top of the hill in front of us. Their right flank then opened upon us, but after a brisk exchange of fire they retreated and planted a battery in the position they had just left. After this had played upon us for some time a strong force was thrown out, apparently with the view of charging us, but a single volley dispersed them in great confusion. They then formed beyond the crest of the hill and moved down to the turnpike on my left flank, out of range of my rifles. As soon as they reached the road they planted a battery in it enfilading my position. As I was entirely exposed I made my men fall back and form over the brow of the hill, where they were protected from the fire of the guns, but not from that of the rifles. Here we were attacked by a column which came from the direction of the headquarters of General Evans, almost on our right, and we were nearly surrounded, the enemy being on three sides of us, and Generals Lee and Evans having both advised me to fall back. I gave orders to this effect, having held this position unsupported for at least two hours in the face of the enemy, greatly superior in numbers and well provided with artillery.

"A short time before we retired Generals Evans and Barlow, with the remnants of their commands, came upon the ground, joined with us in our fire on the enemy and fell back with us. My men retired in good order to the hill just in the rear, bearing off our wounded, and formed

near a battery (Imboden's and Walton's) which was just then put in position. Here, after indicating the place you wished me to occupy, you directed me to remain until you sent for me. The order to charge soon came from you, and we advanced to the Spring Hill farmhouse—Mrs. Henry's—under a heavy fire of cannon and musketry. In the face of this my men advanced as rapidly as their worn-out condition would allow, and after delivering a well directed fire I ordered them to charge upon the battery under the hill. In leading this charge I received a wound which, though slight, deprived me of the honor of participating in the capture of the guns which had done us so much injury during the day. After being wounded I gave the command of the legion to Captain James Conner, the senior officer present. He formed the legion on the right of Colonel Withers's Eighteenth Virginia and advanced directly upon the guns, which were taken. Captain Ricketts, who had command of this battery, was himself wounded and taken prisoner. The enemy being driven back at all points, began to retreat before the forces which were rapidly brought up, and in the pursuit which followed the legion joined, advancing beyond the stone bridge.

"The death of Colonel Johnson in the early part of the day having deprived me of my only field officer who was on the ground, I was greatly embarrassed in extending the necessary orders, and but for the constant and efficient assistance given me by my staff officers in the extension of these orders my position would have been rendered as critical as it was embarrassing. The unflinching courage of the brave men who sustained their exposed and isolated position in the trying circumstances of that eventful day inspires in me a pride which it is due to them I should express in the most emphatic terms, under the terrible uncertainty of the first half hour as to the positions of friends and foes. Compelled frequently during the day, from the same cause, to receive an increasing fire from different quarters, while they withheld their own, the self-devotion of these faithful soldiers was only equalled by the gallantry of the officers whom they so trustfully obeyed. To the officers and men who followed and upheld our flag steadfastly during the bloody fight, which resulted so gloriously to our army, I beg to express my warmest thanks. Their conduct has been unqualified approval, and I trust it has met the approval of the general commanding. "I regret to report a loss of 15 killed upon

the battlefield, 4 since dead, 100 wounded and 2 missing.

"I have the honor to be, general, very respectfully your obedient servant."  
WADE HAMPTON.  
Colonel Commanding.  
"Brigadier General Beauregard, commanding Army of the Potomac."

If it were necessary extracts could be given from the official reports of Colonel Withers, Colonel Cash, and Generals Kershaw, Beauregard and others, in support of the above, and of the writer of the unsigned letter. Had Captain Conner himself made to General Beauregard the official report as above, it would scarcely have differed from that made by Colonel Hampton, as his letter shows. The two coincide so exactly and by comparison show so conclusively that none but Captain Conner could have written it, that he who runs may read.

Captain Conner was promoted to be major July 21, 1861, and in June, 1862, to be colonel of the Twenty-second regiment of North Carolina state troops, June, 1864, he became brigadier general, and subsequently, acting major general, commanded a division composed of McGowan's, Lane's and Bushrod Johnson's brigades. His permanent command was Kershaw's old brigade. General Conner was severely wounded in the leg at Mechanicsville, June 26, 1862, and again in the same leg at Cedar Run, October 12, 1864, when it was amputated. Before the war he, as United States district attorney prosecuted Captain Corrie in the celebrated Wanderer case, and also T. J. Mackey for his part in the filibustering expedition of General Walker. "The gray-eyed man of destiny." After the war he strove for the upbuilding of his state and was elected governor. He died, I think, in 1891, from the effects of his wounds. In his obituary address on the occasion of the completion of the monument to the Washington Light Infantry's dead, Dr. A. Toomer Porter eloquently and pathetically described: First the choosing of Captain Benjamin J. Johnson to command Company A; his subsequent call to the lieutenant colonelcy of the Hampton Legion; and the choosing of Captain Conner in his stead. Colonel Theodore Barker was throughout the war on the staff of General Hampton. JOHN A. WILLIAMS, JR.  
215 Chestnut street, Asheville, N. C.

# CENTRAL PARK PROPERTY 57 RESIDENCE LOTS WEDNESDAY, MAY 1, 1895, BEGINNING AT 10 O'CLOCK A. M. CLOSING OUT SALE AT AUCTION

The Property fronting on Pryor Street, Hendrix Avenue, Cooper, Windsor, Dodd and Formwalt Streets and Tennessee Avenue.

## MEMORANDA

.....FROM.....

## COMPANY'S MINUTES.

**FIRST.**  
Atlanta, Ga., January 15, 1895.  
At a meeting of the stockholders of the Equitable Land Company, held this day, the following resolution was unanimously adopted, and every stockholder is urgently requested to be present or represented in the meeting to be held as stipulated below in said resolution:

### Exact Copy of Resolution.

"Whereas, This company has been sued on a debt which it owes for \$35,000 and interest, which suit will soon go to judgment, and whereas it is advisable that the company administer on its own affairs instead of being sold out by the sheriff, therefore,

Resolved, That this meeting adjourn to reconvene on January 23, 1895, at 10 o'clock a. m., at the office of J. C. Hendrix & Co., 7 South Broad street, Atlanta, and that at said adjourned meeting the question of selling the property of the company for paying its debts and winding up its affairs be passed upon, and that the secretary send a copy of this resolution to each stockholder at his postoffice address. Respectfully,  
W. H. BEATTY,  
Secretary."

### SECOND.

Exact Copy of Minutes Ordering Auction Sale.

Stockholders' Meeting, January 23, 1895.  
"Ordered, upon motion, that the company's property be sold at auction, to highest bidder, and that the time of sale, terms of sale and other matters of detail thereof be left to the discretion of the board of directors. W. H. BEATTY,  
Secretary."

### THIRD.

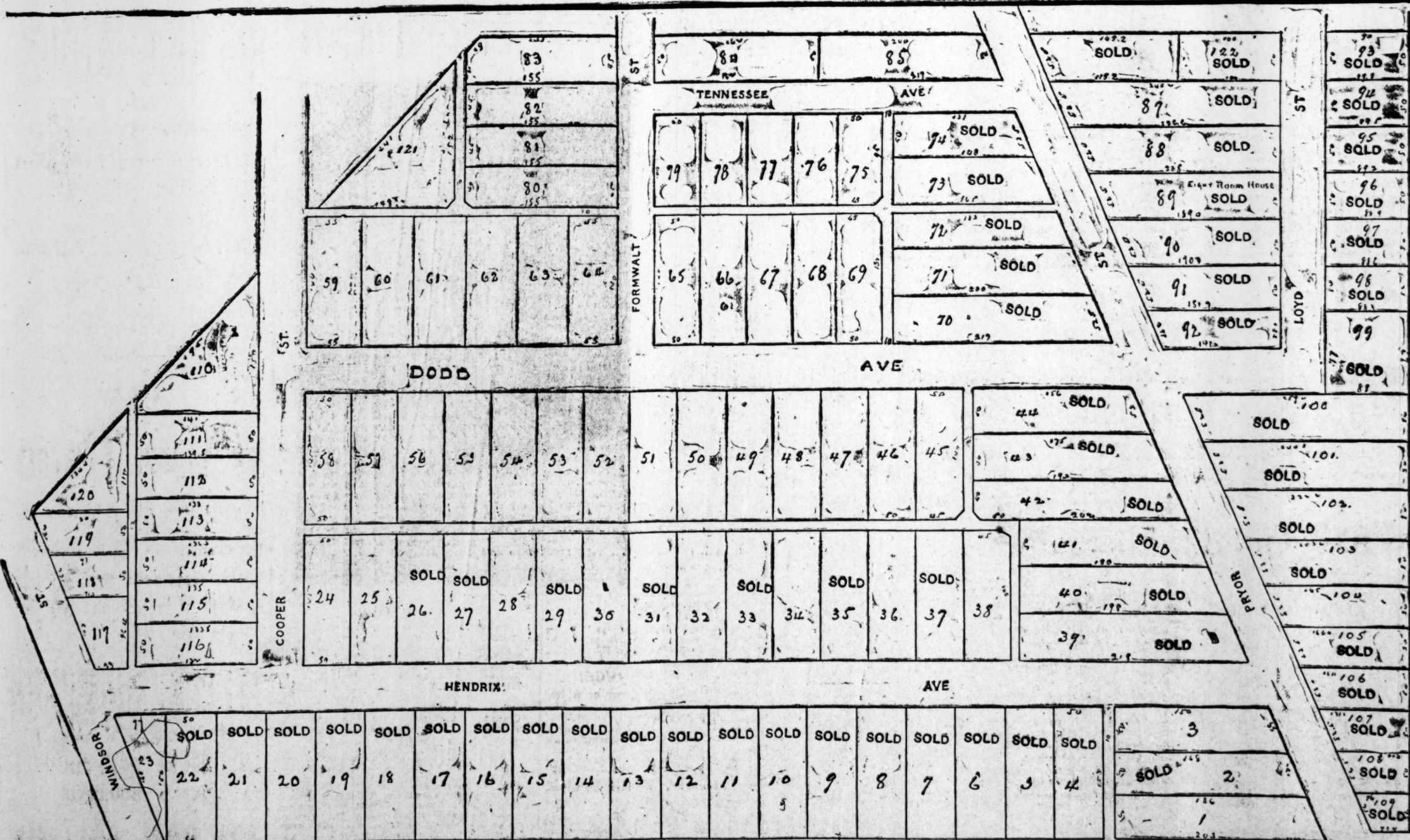
Action of Board of Directors Pursuant To Above Orders.

"Board of Directors' Meeting, January 23, 1895.  
"Pursuant to instructions of stockholders in meeting 2d instant, ordered that a sale of company's property be held on the grounds Wednesday, March 27, 1895, upon terms of one-third cash, balance six, twelve and eighteen months, interest payable semi-annually, and that Messrs. J. C. Hendrix, Jacob Haas and T. A. Sheiton act as committees to assist in matters of sale and other detail. Respectfully,  
W. H. BEATTY,  
Secretary."

The above are extracts from the company's minutes.

The Board of Directors have ordered that the remaining 57 Lots be sold and the affairs of the Company wound up. Now is your chance to get a lot on high, commanding ground overlooking city and country at your own price. Those who attended our sale on the 27th of March know how we conducted it. This sale will be run on the same line. Every Lot will be sold at what it will bring. At our other sale a number of parties were late and complained that they lost because we did not wait longer. Now, remember, we begin at 10 o'clock a. m. Be on hand. Lunch served on the grounds. Terms, one-third cash, balance 6, 12 and 18 months, 8 per cent. interest, payable semi-annually. Our debts are all paid; the property is free—titles perfect.

J. C. HENDRIX & CO.





EXTRA  
ITEMS.

## KEELY COMPANY

EXTRA  
ITEMS.

### This List Puts Us in the Lead.

#### NEWS FROM NEW YORK.

During the early part of the week just closed Dry Goods circles in the metropolis were very turbulent. Climax succeeded climax, crisis followed crisis. Each day introduced its special series of commercial surprises. There were emergency sales of all sorts. Jobbers, manufacturers, importers, agents, and even retailers, figured in the general tempest. Our resident New York buyer was characteristically alert. He went where prices slumped most, and bought with unerring wisdom. The railroads brought us over one hundred cases last Thursday and Friday, filled with veritable trophies. The quotations that are printed below may give you a slight idea of the good things here for economical folks. Read, then come.

350 pieces superb Silks, including Shepherd Plaids, Swiss Checked Taffetas, Pompadour and Ratchet Silks, Fancy Striped Satins, all-Silk Swivels, Cameo Faconne, in all the newest shades and combinations. Self-figured Black Peau d'Œoe, Black Satin Duchesse, Black Rhadimirs, Black Armures, Black Taffetas, Black Gros-Grains, and Black Moires. The goods were positively imported to retail from \$1.00 to \$1.75 the yard; your choice of the lot at.....  
18 pieces Fancy Figured Gaufrage Silks, 27 in. wide, an exclusive Parisian novelty style, cream grounds, with delicately printed spray designs; very much in demand for evening wear, sold elsewhere at \$1.50; our price.....  
200 pieces English-made Dress Goods, including Checks, Armures and Melanges in all the prevailing Spring colors, genuine 25c value; our price.....  
16 pieces all-Wool Black and Blue Serge, full 36 in. wide; no better stuff made for knock-about wear; our neighbors sell it at 49c; the price here is.....  
25 pieces all-Wool Black and Blue Storm Serge, exactly 54 in. wide, desirable because handsome and durable, worth \$1.00; our price only.....  
150 pieces imported all-Wool and Silk-and-Wool French Novelty Suitings, Checks, Stripes and beautiful mixtures; worth up to \$1.75; our price.....  
40 pieces all-Wool exquisitely finished Black Henrietta, 38 in. wide; the dye as well as the fiber warranted perfect, worth 50c; our price.....  
20 more pieces of that famous Black Figured Mohair Brilliantine; the grounds of these are flecked with silk dots, worth 65c; our price only.....  
15 pieces Imperial Twilled Black Serge, plump 46 in. wide; it's an undeniable fact that competitors have never matched it under \$1.00; our price.....  
10 pieces all-Wool Black Crepon, precisely 54 in. wide, ripply grounds, with puffy, wavy ridge-like wrinkles, worth \$1.25; our price.....  
24 pieces Bleached all-Linen Irish Table Damask, full width, including all the prettiest and showiest patterns, worth 75c; our price.....  
18 pieces double-faced Satin Dresden Damask, 72 in. wide, every thread finest flax, twenty novel designs, imported to retail at \$1.35; our price.....  
50 dozen Bordered and Fringed Fruit Doylies, the duplicate of what round-town dealers advertise at 50c the dozen; our price.....  
22 dozen genuine Huckaback and imported Damask Towels, bordered and fringed, liberal size, worth as regularly handled 20c; our price.....  
35 dozen all-Linen Momie and Huckaback Towels, fringed or hemmed, size 22x44 inches; the usual price is 30c; we sell 'em now at.....  
48 pieces Bleached all-Linen Twilled Crash, they shed no lint or cottony threads, worth 15c the yard; our price.....  
75 pairs handsome Nottingham Lace Curtains, recent patterns and full length, the straight price is \$1.50 the pair; we sell them at.....  
12 dozen Crochet Quilts, 12x4 size, real Marseilles patterns, strong backs that won't give or tear, worth \$1.25; our price.....

#### Keeping in Touch.

Keeping in touch with current trade events is one of the primary objects of the progressive merchant. This store does more—it creates price standards and establishes value precedents in advance of other stores. The presentations, the marvelous offerings of today indicate how we are keeping in touch with your ideas of honest bargains.....

200 Children's Fancy Parasols—a drummer's sample line, cheery styles, worth up to 50c; our price for your pick at.....  
100 Women's Umbrellas, 24-inch Paragon frames, silk serge canopy, Dresden and natural wood handles, worth up to \$1.75; your choice at.....  
138 Women's Fancy Parasols and 26-inch black, red and blue Umbrellas, splendid quality all around, worth up to \$3.75; your choice at.....  
126 pieces Swiss Embroidery, quite wide with generous margins, worth up to 25c; our price 7 1-2c and.....  
60 dozen Plain and Fancy Bordered Hemstitched Handkerchiefs, worth up to 15c; our price.....  
25 dozen beautiful Corsets, finished with edge of lace and embroidered with silk, worth 50c; our price.....

#### Wash Goods Specials.

2 cases Cotton Challies, worth 6c; our price.....  
2 cases Cotton Crepon, worth 8c; our price.....  
3 cases nice Percale, worth 12 1-2c; our price.....  
1 case Swiss Batiste, worth 15c; our price.....  
1 case Crinkled Plisse, worth 12 1-2c; our price.....  
2 cases 40-inch India Linen, worth 18c; our price.....  
4 cases Dress Gingham, worth 9c; our price.....  
1 case Checked Nainsook, worth 10c; our price.....  
2 cases Jaconet Duchesse, worth 15c; our price.....  
3 cases Printed Dimities, worth 18c; our price.....  
1 case Colored Dotted Swiss, worth 25c; our price.....  
2 cases 40-inch Fancy Batiste, worth 25c; our price.....

THOUSANDS OF OTHERS.

## KEELY COMPANY

#### IN OUR SHOW WINDOW

You Will See

A figure draped with Organdie for the dresses of the Graduating Class of the Girls' High School, the contract having been awarded us.....

#### WE SELL

Corticella 100-yard Spool Silk at 3c each; 50-yard spools at 2c each; Corticella Twist 1c a spool; Belding Bros' 100-yard spools 8c; Belding Bros' Twist 2c.....

## M. RICH & BROS.

#### Wool Dress Goods

At 37c a Yard.

A very pretty line of new mixed Suitings, English Cheviots and Tweeds, English Fancies, French Cheviots—all wool goods bought to sell at 50c and more, reduced to 37c per yard.

At 50c a Yard

A line of Silk and Wool Checks, Stripes, English Mixtures, that sold at 75c, now marked 50c a yard.

At 75c a Yard

46-inch Illuminated Covert Cloth that is worth \$1.00 per yard.

**PRIESTLEY'S BLACK GOODS** are the line of goods we carry; they are fast blacks and the prettiest weaves in the world.

We have the greatest line of Black Crepons in Atlanta; prices ranging from 75c to \$3.50 per yard.

Everything in fancy black goods, 67c to \$1.35 a yard.

Black figured Mohair Brilliantines at all prices.

#### SILKS. SILKS

21 pieces printed China Silks, 27 inches, at 50c.

Striped Waist Silks 35c.

New plaid Waist Silks \$1.00 to \$1.75.

25 pieces new Plisse Silk \$1.00 to \$2.00 a yard, in beautiful colorings.

**BLACK SILKS**—the greatest assortment in the south at prices to suit all.

Grenadines and Laces—stripes, figures and plaids—latest and prettiest styles in black and colors.

#### EVENING SILKS

In China and Crinkled effects and newest shades of all the colors.

Our Evening Goods Department is very extensive this season. It contains many novelties that are not shown elsewhere in the south.

#### Fans! Fans!

Several cases of fine Japanese Fans; some very handsome designs, we sell at from 5c to 75c.

Empire Paper Fans 15c to 50c each, in black or colors.

Newest Empire Silk Fans from 75c up.

## CARPETS == FURNITURE

#### MATTINGS

—AND—

#### RUGS

—AT—

#### CUT PRICES

THIS WEEK.

#### :: CARPETS ::

Moquettes, best grade \$1.00 a yard.

Body Brussels, best, 95c a yard.

Best to wire Tapestries 67 1-2c.

All wool Ingrains 45c a yard.

All wool filled Ingrains 40c a yard.











## ROBBED IN THE DARK

### A Young Lady Boldly Attacked by a Snatch Thief Last Night

HE GRABBED HER PURSE AND RAN

The Thief Was Located in an Alley, but Got Away After a Chase—The Young

Surprised by a daring snatch thief, both

strong hand grasped her purse and then shoved her to the pavement, was the thrilling experience of Miss Cora Hagan, a pretty young lady of nineteen, as she passed

Her cries for help brought a large crowd to the place, and in a few moments police officers were on the scene. The thief had sought refuge in an alley where he was surrounded, but, by a bold maneuver, he went by the crowd and successfully escaped.

Miss Hagan is the young lady who has charge of the retail candy trade of Chairman George Johnson, of the police board, and her Saturday night trade kept her up rather late. She had counted up the sales of the day, arranged her books in order and prepared her affairs as customary after

She remained at the house longer than she expected, and was walking rapidly towards Terry street. Near the corner of Terry street and Perry is a place darkened by large elm trees that overhang the sidewalk and shut out the rays of electric lights. Little thinking of the danger near, she was about to turn the corner when she was suddenly seized from behind and her arms drawn closely backward. Trembling under the shock of sudden fright, she tried to scream, but no sound came. Her hands were pulled back perfectly

helpless. In her right hand was a small purse which contained several dollars. It was for this that the man had made the assault, and in a hoarse voice he demanded that she release her grasp on the purse. But the young lady who had grabbed her hand and in a moment pulled the pocketbook away. The money once secured he shoved this victim down and started out Hunter street in a rapid run. By this time the young lady was screaming so loudly, and many persons who were sitting on the porches some doors away, rushed to the place.

Miss Hagan was almost prostrated, and pointed in the direction of the fast fleeing

thief. He was at too great a distance, however, to hear, to pursue, and a telephone call was sent in immediately to the station to have calling out Officers Beavers and Tysler. It was not long that the man had turned onto an alley on Fraser street, and the officers, with the assistance of several citizens, covered all possible exit and Officer Beavers went in to flush the game. But the man had in some way successfully avoided the searching party.

Miss Hagan gave an accurate description for the robber. In the struggle she noticed that he was a negro, large and strong. A wide-brimmed slouch hat was pulled down

The young lady was at first unnerved, she was escorted into a house near the scene of the robbery and waited there until the arrival of the officers. It was the opinion of the officers that the robber was a white man with a smuttled face.

Before her return home Miss Hagan recovered her composure and gave a graphic account of the daring deed.

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**ADVANCE SALE BRISK.**

**For the Opening Night of the New York Stock Exchange.**

Yesterday morning as early as 7 o'clock there was a crowd in waiting at Silverman's for the opening of the advance sale of seats for Lewis Morrison's performance "Richelieu" at the Lyceum theatre. Monday night's performance was the first sold out since the first night of the season.

to a lady, and Manager Herbert Mathews, who was there to see the opening of the sale, sold the tickets himself.

At the start there was an attempt made by several parties to speculate on the tickets, but Manager Mathews was too quick and prevented.

The sale went on steadily all day, and before noon tomorrow it is more than likely that all of the seats will be sold. Every ticket sold is stamped in such a way that all purchasers are protected from mistakes. The doors of the Lyceum will be open to the public for the first time at the ceremonies begin Monday night in order to do a full inspection of the new house.

**A PROSPEROUS COMPANY.**

The German Mutual Life Association is Progressing Very Rapidly.

The young German American Life Asso-

ation continues to show splendid progress the work undertaken and is rapidly coming to the front as one of the best producers of insurance among the many in all premium companies doing business in the south. The plans of this company are easy and reasonable that we should be glad to provide every opportunity for a large number of unemployed young men during the summer, who seek to add their netted incomes by additions to the same through their labor from other sources. The company has recently given a hearty welcome to the young company, and we heartily assured that our city will have cause to congratulate herself at having this enterprise in her midst.

**OSCAR WILDS TRIAL.**  
London Repeats His Story on the Witness Stand.

London, April 27.—The trial of Oscar Wilde and Alfred Taylor was resumed in central criminal court, Old Bailey, this

The young man, Wood, who testified at the Bow street examination, related the story of the trial from the witness stand. He was cross-examined by Edward Clarke, who showed that the cross was a blackmailer. Young Atkins admitted the story of the trial to be true, but denied that either he or Wilde had been guilty of any misconduct. Cross-questioned him several times whether he had been guilty of blackmail and each time he answered: "I don't remember."

**"A BLOODY CHANCE LICK"**

What McCarthy Says Defeated Him in His Fight with Creedon.

Galveston, Tex., April 27.—Tonight became one of the largest crowds which ever congregated in Galveston Dan Creedon asked out Billy McCarthy in less than five minutes. Next day the fight had been a howling mob as when the decision

announced. Cries of "fake," "shoot a dose of them," "bring on Chynski" and "fill the air." The crowd was wild and after a time could stand no more and were only partially appeased when Edson engaged in a three-round contest points with his half-brother, Tommy, by.

At the fight was not a fake all upon stage agreed, but it will be many a before another "go" will be able to be led off successfully here.

Carthy was seen in his dressing room where he wore a "go" and a "go" and said the fight was strictly square that he was beaten by a "bloody ace lick."

**B. Imported Loyalist, Hanover, Great To**  
**Enquirer and Bramble.**  
 These are about a hundred and fifteen  
 mares of the farm, from which are sold  
 each year some of the finest horses  
 on the market. Twice or three times a  
 year there are sales of the colts of the  
 farm, and next month a large number  
 of splendid young animals will be sold  
 from here to New York to be sold at  
 of these sales.

**The Deer Park.**  
 One of the most interesting features  
 of Belle Meade farm is the deer park. It  
 covers about five hundred acres.  
 There are more than three hundred  
 in the park and they are protected from

Whenever a deer gets out of the park, however, a hunter is sure to find him. The hunter men gear him with a vine. If the deer runs back into the grounds allotted he is not killed by the huntsmen, but he is caught outside the park it is permitted to kill him. In fact, the deer is forced to learn that he must stay in the park.

So many were the delightful charms of the park and the hospitality of the honorable hosts, that it was indeed a pity to pull one's fanny from the fascinating picture of beautiful Belle Meade. The view was full of fascination and charm, the drive to the beautiful and comfortable raintroops from a summer shower shed like myriads of diamonds in every clove blossom and grass leaf, and the dream

truded upon great nature's meditation. But such kings of the soil as General Jackson alone can dream such life away and after winding up the day at the Cumberland park resort, the 50 men of the workaday world bade adieu to their homes and drifted back to the din and dust of the city—back to busy life again.

REMNIS CRAWFORD.

**IT COSTS MILLIONS,**  
**But the Engineer Says the Work Is**  
**Needed.**

Washington, April 10.—Matters for chief engineers submitting reports of engineering officers upon the surveys of rivers and harbors and transmitted to congress by the secretary of war, are beginning to come from the public printer. Major Charles E. L. B. Davis reports that the

Harris creek prong of Black river, in Virginia, is worthy of improvement, the estimated cost of the same being \$400. The trade of the district is estimated at 3,000 tons and the number of boats employed is 100. The survey of northeast-Cape-Charles prong of the same river, north-east of Oliver, Va., from the old country ferry to Juniper swamp or creek, north of Hilton railroad bridge, by Major W. S. Johnston, shows that a channel of 100 feet width can be dredged for eleven miles and that a draft of six to seven and a half to seventeen feet draft can navigate a portion of the river surveyed. As a result of the survey of Channahowah river, Florida, the United States engineer corps has stated that there is no improvement worthy of the serious consideration of the general government that can be made in that locality other than the construction of a series of locks and dams to regulate the flow of storms, and he estimated that a lengthwise two and one-half miles in breadth will cost \$7,400,000. He also submitted

plan to place vessels to accommodate twenty-five first-class vessels and 500 small coasting vessels, and estimates the cost of this structure at \$4,000,000. But such a refuge, he says, would be a waste of money and would be very unsatisfactory.

Major Handbury also surveyed St. Johns river, from Jacksonville to the ocean, with the view of securing a safe harbor for the shipping by twenty-four feet. The plan submitted by Major Handbury contemplates the dredging of a channel through shoals and the construction of a breakwater for the proper anchorage. The cost of the breakwater is estimated cost of \$600,000; also the extension of the present north and south jetties at the mouth 1,500 feet and 50 feet, respectively, to their original lengths and to the height of mean high water to secure a depth of twenty-four feet over the bar, at an estimated cost of \$1,600,750.

THE SURVEY OF THE APPROACH

Colonel W.B. Craighill, division engineer, states that the commercial interest involved amply justify such an expenditure of money as the estimates call for.

**Our Cabinet in Consultation.**

The Nicaraguan minister was an early and anxious visitor at the state department, being the first to call on Secretary Gresham, who had driven out to Woodley to consult the president, and who was met there by Secretary Carlisle and other cabinet officers. It is anticipated that in the course of the day some authentic statement of the administration's position may be given out.

[illegible]

The young lady was a first  
class beauty. She was escorted into a house  
the scene of the robbery and waited for the  
arrival of the officers. It was the  
action of the officers that the robbery  
white man with a smutted face.  
Before her return home Miss H  
covered her composure and gave a  
account of the daring deed.

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**ADVANCE SALE DRISK.**  
**Seats for the Opening Night**  
**New Lyceum Gola Fes**  
Yesterday morning the  
was for the opening in waiting at  
there was the crowding of the advanc  
of seats for Lewis Morrison's thea  
of "Richelle" at the Lyceum thea

by a lady, and Manager Herbert M. who was there to see the opening sale, sold the tickets himself.

At the start there were a few items being sold by several parties to speculate in tickets, but Manager Mathews was quick and prevented.

The sale went on steadily all day before noon tomorrow it is more than that all of the seats will be sold. A ticket sold is stamped in such a way that all purchasers are protected from fraud. The doors of the Lyceum are open at 10 o'clock and the opening ceremonies begin Monday night in order to allow a full inspection of the new hall.

**A PROSPEROUS COMPANY**

**The German Mutual Life Association**  
**Progressing Very Rapidly**  
The young German American Life

the work undertaken and is rapidly increasing. From one of the largest producers of insurance among the national premium companies doing business in the south, the plans of this company are so easy and reasonable that we think it probable that it will reduce the large number of unemployed people during the summer, who seek to aid limited incomes by additions to their through their labor from other sources. The western people have given a warm welcome to the young company and are assured that our city will have to congratulate himself at having this prize in her midst.

**OSCAR WILDE'S TRIAL.**  
**Wilde Repeats His Story on the new stand.**

London, April 27.—The trial of Wilde and Alfred Taylor was resumed the central criminal court, Old Bailey,

morning. The young man, Wood, who was at the town street examination, testified that he saw the defendant stand. He was cross-examined by Sir Edward Clarke, who showed that the witness was a blackmailer. Young Wood was asked if he knew the Parisian, White, but denied that either he had been guilty of any misconduct. He questioned him several times when he had been guilty of blackmail and time he answered: "I don't remember."

**"A BLOODY CHANCE LIKES"**

**Is What McCarthy Says Defeated in His Fight with Creedon.**

Galveston, Tex., April 27.—Tonight fore one of the largest crowds which congregated in Galveston Dan Creedon took out Billy McCarthy in less than five minutes. Next day a mob of such a howling mob as when the de-

was announced. Cries of "fake," "both of them," "Bring on Choyanski!" "Go!" filled the air. The crowd was so excited that the time refused to pass. The two men were pulled out and were only partially appeased by Creedon engaged in a three-round corner points with his half-brother, Tom Tracy.

That the fight was not a fake all the stage agreed, but it will be hard to get the audience another "go" will be pulled off successfully here.

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## THE LYCEUM READY.

Atlanta's New Theater Will Be Formally Dedicated Tomorrow Night.

## A GEORGIA BOY SINGING OPERA

Something of His Personality—Mr. Morrison Will Open the Lyceum—The Opera Season and Its Future.

The formal opening of the New Lyceum, which will occur tomorrow evening, is an event of importance to Atlanta in more than one respect.

It means more than a mere place of amusement. It is a new enterprise in which there is an investment of quite a large amount of capital, and it adds to the



MORRISON AS RICHELIEU. Showing the Facial Makeup of the Crafty Cardinal.

city in a material as well as an artistic sense.

From an artistic and architectural standpoint the little theater is a gem, and when the hundreds of electric lights are turned on tomorrow night the beauty and attractiveness of the auditorium will make those who are not familiar with the work done open their eyes. It is indeed a wonderful transformation that has been wrought. With the Grand and the New Lyceum Atlanta has the two handsomest theaters in the south.

When the announcement of the proposed changes was first made a good many people were incredulous. They didn't believe it possible to make of the Edgewood what the New Lyceum will be, and they said so. The results have, however, proved these to be false prophecies. The capital, the energy, the enterprise and the architectural skill were there; the product of this combination will be shown when the doors open to the public.

Mr. Lewis Morrison's production of "Richelleu" will be the opening bill. Mr. Morrison is an Atlanta favorite, but if I mistake not, has never before given us a performance of Bulwer Lytton's famous tragedy. It is not a novelty with him, however, but has been made a feature along with his famous production of "Faust." The play will be given with all the necessary accessories—an excellent company, fine costumes and elaborate stage settings. There will be formal dedicatory exercises—brief and to the point; but the chief interest will be in the play.

**The Men Who Made It.**  
Mr. T. H. Bowles, the well-known insurance man of St. Paul and New Orleans, is the owner of the property. Mr. Bowles is practically an Atlanta man. He formerly lived here, entered his profession here, married an Atlanta lady and Atlanta claims him.  
Several years ago Mr. Bowles acquired the Edgewood property. The attention of Mr. Henry Greenwall, the well-known New Orleans manager, was attracted to it at a time when, on account of the fight over the southern territory, he was looking for a theater in Atlanta. It did not take him and Mr. Bowles long to come to terms. Mr. Greenwall taking a long-time lease on the theater at a figure which pays the owner a good percentage on the money he has invested in the purchase of the



A GEORGIA BOY IS HE. Signor Bowles is One of the Opera Favorites—a Native of This State.

property and in improvement. The changes have been made by Mr. Bowles. Mr. Frank Cox is the architect. Mr. Cox is an artist. His name stands out prominently on the drop curtain at the Grand, for he painted it. Within the past few years he has entered the field of architecture with splendid success. Several of the pretty theaters in Texas were built under his supervision and according to his plans, and it is to him that the credit for the appearance of the new Atlanta house is due.

Mr. Greenwall's representative in the management of this house will be Mr. Herbert Mathews, who has for two years presided over the destinies of the Edgewood Avenue theater. Mr. Mathews is a young man in years, but he is old in theatrical experience. During his residence here he has made many friends and Mr. Greenwall is fortunate in having his services.

**Something of the House.**  
The interior of the Lyceum is exceedingly pretty and reflects much credit upon Architect Frank Cox, for it was his fertile brain that conceived the designs that have been faithfully carried out by his artists and carpenters. He outlined all of the details and personally directed all of the

most particular features of the work. The curtain, which is a pretty tropical design, is the result of his own hands. When several important stages of construction were reached he took off his coat and went to work by the side of his regular workmen.

While the theater is pretty, the important feature of convenience has not been overlooked. The box office is to the left of the main entrance and so arranged that there can be little crowding. To the right of the entrance and just inside the theater is the checkroom. This room will be attended to by a man in livery and will be for the free use of the patrons of the house. The elevated footman that is to do duty in front of the theater is another feature that Manager Mathews will have for the convenience of the Lyceum's visitors.

The back of the house has been attended to as carefully as the front. The stage will be entirely free from grooves. This makes the stage flooring perfectly smooth and will greatly facilitate the stage setting. All of the scenery is put in position by means of ropes, which does away with the noise of moving heavy scenes between acts.

Yesterday afternoon the work of making the stage fireproof was finished. The entire front is covered with heavy iron and the asbestos curtain will do the rest.

The interior decorations are white and gold.

**The Player and His Play.**

Mr. Lewis Morrison is one of the most thorough masters of stagecraft now before the public. As a producer he has made a reputation. He is as careful of de-

tails as he is Henry Irving and possesses the same grasp of his art.

The play to be presented Monday night is an appropriate one for such an occasion and indicates the fact that the endeavor of the management, the new theater will be toward the elevation of the drama to its proper plane, and an evidence of the class of attractions that they propose bringing to their house. "Richelleu" is one of the standard works of literature and one of the best efforts of that brilliant writer. The version which Mr. Morrison will present was first given a production on the stage of the Theatre Royal, Covent Garden, London, in 1839, and has been almost continuously acted ever since by representative English-speaking players.

Because Morrison has long been associated with the production of "Faust," and the character of Mephisto, it must not be supposed that his appearance in the role of the crafty cardinal is in any sense a new venture with him. It has been in his repertoire for several years and has been given at frequent intervals, and is always kept in rehearsal. Mr. Morrison has received some very complimentary notices from the press of those sections of the country where it has been presented.

His performance of "Faust," which will be given Tuesday night and Wednesday at matinee and night, very little need be said, since it is so well known here. We are prominent, however, it will be given with the same attention to detail that has always characterized the presentation of it. The scenic effects will be found quite startling, if not more so, than on former occasions. As heretofore the great broken scene, with its bewildering electrical effects and rain of real fire will be the supreme abiding feature of the production.

The company supporting Mr. Morrison this season is said to be composed of first-class material, fully competent of assuming the several characters in both plays. The leading lady of the organization is Miss Florence Roberts, who will be seen as Julie de Mortimer in "Richelleu" and as Marguerite in "Faust." Others of note in the company are Edward Elmer, Porter J. White, Edward Wade, L. J. Hall, A. D. Faudray, Charles G. Taylor, Mrs. Nelson Knoss, Miss Allen Bertelle and Miss Lillian Armsby.

Miss Roberts is a young woman who has made rapid progress in the profession in a very short time. A few short years ago she was a young girl with scarcely any stage experience. She managed to secure a position with Lewis Morrison to play small parts in his company. It did not take long, however, for her to demonstrate the possession of dramatic talent, and she rapidly rose until she became the leading lady of the organization.

Her portrayal of the part of Marguerite in "Faust" has won for her an enviable reputation both with the management and the public.

**The Opera Season.**  
The Campobello company presented "Il Trovatore" again at the matinee yesterday, and no exaggeration to say that there has never been heard in Atlanta a better production of the famous opera. Indeed, it is very easy to believe that, taken as a whole, no other production of "Il Trovatore" that Atlanta has ever seen has equaled this one. All the principals were in fine voice. The opera gave Mlle Moreska, Madame Linde, Montegriffo and Campobello magnificent opportunities, and they were fully grasped. The interest in the engagement is on the increase. Had this opera been presented on the opening night the business done the past week would undoubtedly have been largely in excess of the figures as they developed.

Last night "Faust" was sung, and gave the lovers of opera another opportunity to hear one of the strongest members of the company at his best. That is Signor Bowles. He is a magnificent vocalist. Bowles, by the way, is a Georgian by birth, a native of Augusta and a relative of the Hunters, who have been prominent in Georgia history and Georgia affairs for years. He is a very handsome fellow with a splendid physique and a rare baritone voice. He left Augusta as a child,

and after three years' residence at Charleston, where he was left an orphan, he was adopted by an uncle who gave him every opportunity of a musical education. Signor Bowles, who would probably have been called "Colonel" if he had stayed in Georgia, is a very attractive fellow personally, and has won friends during his stay here on account of his pleasant personality, his musical talent and his fine voice.

**Architect Greenwall.**  
Just as he has won the heartiest kind of admiration from all who have heard him sing. An interested spectator at last night's performance was Mr. Lewis Morrison, who has devoted a good many years of his busy life to the dramatic production of "Faust," but who had never before heard the opera sung. He was very strong in his praise of the stage of the Theatre Royal, Covent Garden, London, in 1839, and has been almost continuously acted ever since by representative English-speaking players.

Because Morrison has long been associated with the production of "Faust," and the character of Mephisto, it must not be supposed that his appearance in the role of the crafty cardinal is in any sense a new venture with him. It has been in his repertoire for several years and has been given at frequent intervals, and is always kept in rehearsal. Mr. Morrison has received some very complimentary notices from the press of those sections of the country where it has been presented.

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MISS FLORENCE ROBERTS. The Clever Leading Woman of the Lyceum.

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## IN DEEP DISGUISE.

Harry Raymond Has Donned a New Garb and Bids the Detectives Defiance.

## WEARS A FALSE MUSTACHE AND WIG

He Was Seen at the Kimball House and Told Edits to an Acquaintance. The Detectives Search for Him.

Harry Raymond, the youth of cerulean eyes, is bidding the detectives bold defiance.

He has assumed a neat disguise and instead of shaking Atlanta dirt from his shoes has planted his foot here firmly and refuses to stir. Shortly after noon yesterday he was seen at the front entrance to the Kimball house and held a long conversation with an acquaintance to whom he revealed his identity, and who called on Chief Wright as soon as possible to report the matter.

A conference of the detectives was called and all of them instructed to go out on the search for the bold young man. A bulletin was also published to the police force with a description of Raymond's disguise, and all were instructed to keep a cross eye for the kid. Chief Wright's informant was a former friend of Raymond, but the career of the young fellow has shown up his character to such an extent that in the place of friendship has come a desire to see the sharper run to earth. The informant is a middle-aged man with a gray mustache. About 12 o'clock yesterday he had stepped into the hotel for a few moments and was coming out when he felt a light tap on his shoulder. He was surprised upon turning around to see apparently an entire stranger standing there laughing. He wanted to know what the stranger wanted.

"Hello, old sport, don't you know me? Say, what d'ye think of this-see?"

Harry Was Rigged Out.  
The man looked at the fellow closely. He wore a block of the latest style that was set on one side of his head revealing a profusion of black hair, rather long. His suit was of the long cutaway pattern, and a glossy pair of patent leathers rounded off his apparel.

But the most artistic feature was a heavy black mustache twisted in a neat spiral each end. He stood there laughing and turning a cat's paw in his hand. "Don't know me, ay? Well, you're a duck, you are. Say, I'll tell you something if you don't give the snap away. I'm Harry Raymond, the bridge-maker, or, I should have said, the groom to be."

As he said this the voice of the crook dropped into its natural key. Before he had talked in a rather high falsetto key. The man was amazed. At first he thought it was a practical joke some one was putting off on him. The last time he saw Raymond he was a boyish-looking youth, clean-shaven and dressed in plain cloth. Before him stood what appeared to be a man of thirty, of dignified bearing and graceful mien.

It thought he was a wealthy capitalist or some northern banker," said the chief's informant as he gave an account of the meeting.

"Oh, don't stand there with your mouth open. Look at me. I'm a bloke if them fellows at the police station can do me. That's what," continued the crook.

**He Intends To Stay.**  
"I thought you had left the town. Didn't you agree to that?" asked the chief's informant, still gazing incredulously at the daring boy.

Not a bit of it. They don't do this kind of thing here. I'd like to see the kind of stuff. See? I'll not move an inch. Just watch me stay right here, will you, an' I'll be on deck, too, when the exposition opens up on that. You kin stake your goose egg on that."

"Where'd you run up on that garb?" asked his companion, still gazing incredulously at him.

"Well, now, that's what I ain't got nothing to say about," the young fellow continued, pulling at the ends of his false mustache. "I've got a scheme, though, an' I ain't got no time to lose. You kin stake your goose egg on that. You kin stake your goose egg on that."

He is a rather remorseless.  
"How about the young lady you were going to marry? Ain't you afraid that some of her people will get on to you?" suggested the confidant.

"Say, old sport, you're touchin' me in a pretty tickle. You see that ain't a thing to be funny about. I was a blasted hobo for kint into that trick. But I went for the money. That's what made me raise my price to \$500 and told me it would come in my hands the day before I took the lady out I was dead on to the racket. That's what I was goin' to do the night I was with the girl. I hope she won't suffer. But say, can't you lend me a five. I'm kinder short. Give it back tomorrow. See?"

During the conversation Harry and his companion had moved to the corner of Pryor and Wall. The young fellow came moving toward them. He was asked if he didn't fear detection.

"What do you take me for? Them detectives catch me besides me and would not know me if I would introduce myself. They think I'm out in the wilderness like Denver Ed."

**Touches Up Denver Ed.**

"Say, he's a duck," ain't he, continued Raymond. "Couldn't bluff me like that tout was. I don't take that kind of dose. It don't go an' I don't swallow it. He's a hokey-pokey, that fellow Smith is. Bet he ain't stop runnin' yet."

Raymond continued to chat volubly. He repeated that he would remain in town, and started to go.

"Say, don't let anybody on to me," he added. "Keep your tongue tight."

The crook walked in the direction of Alabama street. As soon as he got out of sight the man to whom he had disclosed his identity hastened to find Chief Wright, to whom he gave a full account of the meeting.

He was published to the force demanding his immediate arrest if seen. Detectives Cason, Looney, Bedford and Wood were detailed to search for Raymond, but he got out of the way or changed his disguise. Chief Wright is determined to find him and says that he will make every effort to get him behind the bars once more.

**INTERESTING TO THE LADIES.**

**Some New Designs in the Way of Dress Patterns.**

Allice & Co., Atlanta's fashionable dress-makers, have just received a large number of new designs from New York and Paris, which are ready to open up this week.

Allice & Co. have made a most enviable reputation this season in the work they have done for the Atlanta people. Having fashioned many of the handsomest gowns worn in New York for the past several years, they are up to date in all their designing, and have never failed to please the most cultured taste.

This week they will make dresses at a reduced price. They do this in order to introduce themselves into a larger number of homes and thus widen their acquaintance. These low prices will continue but for a short time, and if the ladies of Atlanta wish fashionably made gowns this is the opportune time for them to give their orders.

## JACOBS' PHARMACY.

BARGAIN SALES FOR MONDAY ONLY.

## SPECIAL BARGAINS FOR MONDAY THE 29th OF APRIL.

To continue thus one day only. No orders will be received from the country unless the same is in our hands by TUESDAY EVENING. City people can call at any hour during the day and either purchase what they need or leave orders for delivery of goods, which will be done during the day. Our delivery force will be doubled in order to do business with promptness and dispatch.

Country people, as well as those living in the smaller towns and villages, can remit by postoffice money order, express money order, or New York or Atlanta drafts. If private checks are sent, they will cost us from ten to twenty-five cents to get them cashed, and this amount will be deducted from the amount of goods sent. The following goods are marked at much less than the closest wholesale rates. No such bargains have ever been offered before.

**REMARK:** Quantity sold to each person is very properly limited; otherwise dealers would become large purchasers, and that would partially destroy the value and usefulness of the sacrifice cuts to the consumers—for whom these bargains are intended.

## TOILET ARTICLES.

4711 White rose Glycerin Soap, each customer restricted to one cake regularly sold at 25c, our special Monday cut price, 10c. . . . . 10c  
Kirk's Oatmeal, Honey, Brown Windsor and Glycerin Soap, each customer restricted to 3 cakes, regularly sold at 15c; our special Monday cut price, per cake, . . . . . 6c  
Imported May Blossom Soap, highly perfumed, very fine, Jockey Club, Belleaire's, Lettuce Juice, etc.; regular price 25c; Monday only, 15c.  
Pozzani Medical Complexion Powder, white, flesh and brunette; each customer restricted to two packages; regularly sold at 50c; our special Monday cut price, . . . . . 25c  
Tallow's Gosamer Face Powder; each customer restricted to two packages, regularly sold at 25c; Monday only, 15c.  
Lubin's genuine imported double stamped Face Powder, each customer restricted to two packages, regularly sold at 50c each; our special Monday morning cut price, . . . . . 25c  
Highland Heather Soap, each customer restricted to three cakes, regularly sold at 50c each; our special Monday morning cut price, . . . . . 25c  
Madame Robinson's Face Pie, imported; just what every lady needs; limit of one bottle to each customer; regular price 25c; Monday morning cut price, . . . . . 10c  
Delectable, for the teeth; each customer limited to two bottles; regular price 50c; Monday cut price, . . . . . 25c  
Jacobs' Quinine Hair Tonic, the best preparation in the world for strengthening and beautifying the hair, the growth of a woman's hair, for the disease of the hair and scalp; each customer limited to two bottles; regular price 50c; Monday cut price, . . . . . 25c  
Buttermilk Soap, a splendid product and a most excellent soap to beautify the complexion; each customer limited to three boxes; regular price per box of three cakes, 50c; Monday's price . . . . . 15c

## HOUSEHOLD ARTICLES.

The following Triple Extracts are imported from Paris, and are made by the prince and leader of all perfumers, Leon Franchou. His products have always been a favorite with gay people who love the odors of the sweetest flowers, true to their names.

Here's a rare opportunity for all who appreciate delicate Triple Extract. Each customer restricted to two bottles. Partial list of odors: May Blossom, Marie Stuart, Peau d'Es-

pagne, Jockey Club, Lily of the Valley, White Rose, Sweet Violet, Heliotrope, Lilac, Frangipanni and Trailing Arbutus.  
PRICE—Half ounce, worth 25c. . . . . 15c  
One ounce, worth 50c. . . . . 25c  
Two ounces, worth 1.00. . . . . 50c  
Three ounces, worth 1.25. . . . . 75c  
Four ounces, worth 1.50. . . . . 1.00

## PROPRIETARY MEDICINES.

Warner's Safe Cure; regular price \$1.25. Limited to two bottles. Monday price 75c.  
Canadian Catarrh Cure; regular price 50c. Limited to two bottles. Monday price 25c.  
Palmer's Warranted Catarrh Cure; the best cure ever invented; regular price 50c. Limited to two bottles. Monday price 25c.  
Celery Phosphate. . . . . 25c  
Peruna, regular price \$1; each customer limited to two bottles; Monday price 50c.  
Carter's Little Liver Pills; regular price 25c. Limited to three bottles. Monday price 10c.  
Tutti's Pills; regular price 25c. Limited to two bottles. Monday price 10c.  
Palmer's Little Liver Pills, the best pills ever made; regular price 10c. Monday price 5c.  
King's Royal Germanet, regular price \$1; our Monday price, . . . . . 60c  
Seven Sisters' Hair Restorer, regular price 50c; customers limited to 2 bottles each; Monday cut price . . . . . 30c  
Brown's Iron Bitters, regular price \$1; each customer limited to 2 bottles. Monday cut price, . . . . . 60c  
Beef, Wine and Iron, a splendid preparation for building up weak people; regular price \$1; each customer limited to 3 bottles; Monday cut price, . . . . . 40c  
Hood's Sarsaparilla, regular price \$1. Monday's price, limit one bottle, . . . . . 50c  
Long's Sarsaparilla—concentrated mixture far superior to all other Blood Purifiers. Large dollar size bottle, limit one bottle; Monday's price 35c.  
Dr. G. Jacob's Celery Phosphate, 1 per bottle, Monday's price, limit one bottle, . . . . . 40c  
Palmer's Celery Compound, \$1 per bottle, Monday's price, limit one bottle, . . . . . 50c

## TOILET ARTICLES.

Cream of Tartar, Powers & Weightman, the best, regular price pound boxes 60c; each customer limited to two boxes; Monday cut price, . . . . . 35c  
Morphine, Powers & Weightman, regular price per bottle 60c; each customer limited to three bottles; Monday cut price, . . . . . 30c  
Optim, best, one ounce, regular price

## HOUSEHOLD ARTICLES.

Wadsworth Atomizers; the best atomizer used for spraying the nose and throat; tubes never stop up; regular price 50c; special Monday price . . . . . 30c  
Family Syringes, 3 H. R. pipes, regular price 75c; special Monday price . . . . . 50c  
Fountain Syringes, 2-quart, regular price \$1.50; special Monday price . . . . . \$1.00  
Fountain Syringes, 4-quart, regular price \$1.75; special Monday price . . . . . \$1.25  
Fountain Syringes, 8-quart, regular price \$2; special Monday price . . . . . \$1.50  
Hot Water Bottles, 2-quart, regular price \$1.25; special Monday price . . . . . 85c  
Hot Water Bottles, 4-quart, regular price \$1.50; special Monday price . . . . . \$1.00  
Hot Water Bottles, 8-quart, regular price \$1.75; special Monday price . . . . . \$1.25

This is a bargain in Syringes and Water Bottles never before offered. We will also make special prices on Elastic Stockings, the most approved treatment for varicose or swollen veins, rheumatism, etc. Trusses for all kinds of rupture. We charge nothing for fitting these goods, and guarantee perfect satisfaction.

## NOTE THESE FACTS

JACOBS' Pharmacy Is the only recognized cut-rate Drug Store in Georgia. We guarantee pure goods and perfect satisfaction or the money will be refunded. Our stock is complete with an immense warehouse full of goods at our command, and from which we can draw supplies as wanted. When you cannot find what you need at other stores call and see how easy we can supply your needs. Our customers appreciate this fact, as well as other Drug Stores who we supply every hour in the day with such goods as a large capital and a full supply of goods enables us to supply.

Yours to command,

JACOBS' PHARMACY,

Junction Peachtree and Decatur Streets and Edgewood Avenue. Telephone 82.

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## 28 PAGES.

ATLANTA, GA., April 28, 1895.

## A Lesson of the Gold Standard.

In another column we print a table of figures which any schoolboy of average intelligence ought to be able to digest and understand. The figures represent the property valuations in the different states and territories for the years of 1893 and 1894. In every case the figures are official. Therefore, the story they tell may be regarded as entirely trustworthy in every particular.

And it is a startling story. It places before the reader the official history of the operations of the single gold standard in the United States during 1894. It is a story of the tremendous losses the people have sustained and of the extraordinary gains that have been made in the money centers at the expense of the people's prosperity. It is a story of increasing poverty and disaster on the part of the people, and of increasing wealth on the part of those who represent the eastern money power.

The Constitution has received the official figures from forty-three states and territories. Of these only twelve show an increase of property values. The remaining thirty-one show an almost uniform decrease. The total decrease for the thirty-one states amounts to the tremendous sum of \$500,185,790. This falling off is general. There is no overwhelmingly large change in any state—such as is shown in the great gain made in New York—but the decrease is widespread and general.

The total increase of property values for the twelve states is \$337,800,753. Of this amount \$235,883,482 comes from New York—this being a fraction less than 70 per cent of the whole increase. Seventy per cent of the remainder comes from the two states of Massachusetts and Pennsylvania. Thus the total increase in nine of the twelve states is \$30,822,002, while the increase in New York, Pennsylvania and Massachusetts amounts to \$306,978,661.

We are of the opinion that this extraordinary showing ought to open the eyes of the people of the country at large to the unwholesome and disastrous effects of the single gold standard.

Look at the official figures and study them. The only large increases in wealth and in the volume of property during the year 1894 were in the neighborhood of the big money centers—New York, Boston and Philadelphia—where the money of the country has been congested, where the stringency in the currency has not been felt, and where the shrinkage in values due to the single gold standard has been more than overbalanced by the increase of those forms of property that fatten on the results of panics. Thus, while the farm lands of Pennsylvania have decreased in value more than \$200,000,000—as shown by The Philadelphia Manufacturer—this loss has been overbalanced by a gain of \$46,793,702.

Let us analyze the remarkable results shown by the table a little further. Of the New England and middle Atlantic States, New Hampshire and Vermont show slight decreases. Maine, Massachusetts, New York, New Jersey and Pennsylvania show large increases. Two states in this group—Rhode Island and Connecticut—do not make returns for taxation that are available for our table.

In figures, New York, New England and the middle Atlantic states show a NET INCREASE in the value of their property of \$612,110,555.

In the southern group of states, we find slight increases in North Carolina, South Carolina, Florida and Louisiana. In the rest—Alabama, Arkansas, Georgia, Kentucky, Mississippi, Tennessee, Texas, Virginia and West Virginia—there have been heavy decreases, the NET DECREASE for the section being \$90,264,580.

In the central and western groups of states and territories, but two—Minnesota and Missouri—show an increase. These both belong to the central group with Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Iowa and Wisconsin, and despite the gains in these two, the NET DECREASE for this group is \$111,655,222.

In the western group there is uniform

decrease. California, Colorado, Arizona, Idaho, Kansas, Montana, Nebraska, New Mexico, Nevada, Oklahoma, Oregon, South Dakota, Utah, Washington and Wyoming, show a NET DECREASE in the value of their property of \$210,671,153.

This showing could have been made still more startling if The Constitution had compared the returns of 1894 with those of 1892, which was a year of comparative prosperity. But we have compared the returns of 1894 with those of the panic year of 1893, and the result is that \$500,185,790 in property values has disappeared. The people have been compelled to sacrifice FIVE HUNDRED MILLIONS OF DOLLARS in one year to satisfy the demands made upon their resources by the British gold standard. This immense sum refers to property values alone. What the people have lost by the depreciation of the products of their labor and by the depression in business and the waste of labor compelled to remain idle can never be estimated. A THOUSAND MILLIONS would not cover all the losses that were occasioned in 1894 alone by the operations of the British gold standard.

It should be borne in mind that these tremendous losses occurred after the leveling processes of the panic. The Sherman law had been unconditionally repealed in accordance with the demands of those who predicted that the event would restore prosperity, and yet, in one year, the property values of the south decreased MORE THAN NINETY MILLIONS OF DOLLARS, while the decrease of property values throughout the country was more than FIVE HUNDRED MILLIONS OF DOLLARS!

These figures ought to set the people to thinking. They constitute the object lesson of the single gold standard and that lesson ought to sink deep down into the minds of those who care anything for the prosperity of the country.

While this tremendous robbery of the people has been going on, the eastern goldbugs have been prospering at a great rate. In New York alone, the gain was more than TWO HUNDRED AND THIRTY-FIVE MILLIONS! Is it any wonder that those who are profiting to this extent by the result of the single gold standard should be opposed to the relief that the people are demanding?

We warn the honest voters of the country that they have a hard struggle before them—as hard as that which the people had when they undertook to throttle the old United States bank. All the power of wealth—all the potency of hard cash—all the influence of the bondholders and rich creditor class will be arrayed against them.

They cannot succeed unless they get together and stand together!

## The Nicaragua Situation.

We fully agree with The Washington Post that it is a humiliating thing for our government to permit the British to seize the custom house and government buildings at Corinto. Such inaction on our part may please moneybags and Tories, and people without the genuine American sentiment, but our people will not be satisfied with the policy of the administration.

The Post says that the British undoubtedly desire to seize Corinto, occupy it permanently, and fortify it as a naval station. No matter what their statesmen may say about it, they want a permanent foothold in Nicaragua, and when they are loudest in their promises not to seize any territory they are putting in their most active work in that direction. When England seized custom houses in Egypt fifteen years ago she declared that it was only a temporary expedient, but her troops still hold that country. She is trying the same game in Central America, but our administration professes to believe that the British have no designs upon that region. Although it is known that it would be to the interest of the British to acquire a stronghold which would enable them to control the Nicaragua canal, we have withdrawn our warships from that quarter, and have left our interests there at the mercy of England's fleet.

What is the meaning of the administration's strange policy? Does it mean that we have thrown the Monroe doctrine overboard, and that our government will henceforth cease to oppose England's encroachments in this hemisphere?

It is a glorious situation for the moneybags and Tories.

## It Pays To "Hustle."

When somebody asked Mr. P. H. Fitzgerald, of Indianapolis, why he did not locate his colony of 40,000 settlers in Alabama instead of in Georgia, he replied that Georgia did more "hustling" in Alabama, and for that reason she got the colony.

There is a good deal of significance in this offhand remark. The "hustlers" get there as a rule. Alabama and other southern states offer fine inducements to home-seekers, but it is natural that when the first wave of immigration comes in this direction it should be attracted to the localities where there is the most conspicuous display of activity and public spirit. In the near future our sister states will draw outside capital and enterprise, but it will not do for them to hide their light under a bushel.

If you have a good thing, let it be known. Advertise it. Blow your own horn, as the saying goes. Outsiders will never hunt up absolutely unknown localities. They expect in this age of printing ink to see the advantages of every community properly presented to the public.

And this applies to individuals, as well as to cities and states. Publicity is the thing. Go to work, "hustle," and let the world know what you are doing. An attempt to do business without plenty of judicious advertising will have no more effect than winking at a pretty girl in the dark.

Forty thousand colonists in one lump as the result of "hustling" is a pretty

good thing, and we had better stick to that policy.

## Ex-Speaker Crisp in Line.

The interview with Ex-Speaker Crisp, printed in another column, sets him in line as one of the most important leaders of the great popular movement toward remedying the financial situation. The record of ex-Speaker Crisp in congress is that of an unflinching advocate of the restoration of the free coinage of silver. Conservative by instinct, opposed to violent changes, and avoiding exuberance of language, he possesses the essential qualifications for successful leadership. Because of his conservatism of speech, there have been those who, forgetting his uniform votes, have been engaged in making it appear that his position was doubtful.

Now Mr. Crisp speaks for himself and in words bold enough, but not bolder than the votes he was always bold enough to cast in congress. He declares that silver, now that the tariff has been settled, has become the main question; that the common people of the country, irrespective of party, favor its restored free coinage; that the democratic party is the agency through which it must be accomplished; that upon this point the national platform of 1896 must be plain beyond peradventure, and that the nominee selected must come from the west, where his surroundings will be such as to guarantee his fidelity to the platform adopted.

As the leader of the democratic minority in the next house, Mr. Crisp's duties will be delicate and arduous. He will have the shaping, to a large degree, of the policies which will enter into the democratic campaign, either to help or to mar it. Mr. Crisp's past experience qualifies him for this work, and it is important that on this issue which is to overshadow all the others, he is entirely on the side of the people.

## A Rich Land Indeed.

We are sure that the facts presented in this issue concerning the extent of the fruit interests of south and south-west Georgia, and the prospects for this year's crop, will be a revelation to the people generally.

A single orchard of 100,000 peach trees, a pear orchard of 10,000 trees, a plum orchard of 15,000 trees, the largest of their kind in the whole world, are located within a few miles of each other. This immense development, the work of Mr. S. H. Rumph, Colonel B. J. James and Mr. W. O. Tift, on the ground, and Mr. J. H. Hale, of Connecticut, places Georgia in the front rank of fruit-producing states.

In his investigation of the situation the correspondent notes the excellent prospect for a full yield, as this is the maturing year for nearly a million and a half fruit trees in that section. With such a crop in prospect, it behooves the railroad authorities to make complete and satisfactory arrangements for the transportation and distribution of the product. If the railroads fail or give out, the fruit growers will stand in their own light, for it would mean disaster to the fruit growers. It would be a wise plan for the Central people and the Plant people to interest themselves, not only in moving the crop, but in helping to arrange the connections by which it will be distributed all over the union. Hon. C. G. Gray, one of the most prominent business men of Fort Valley, regards this as the most important feature of the entire business.

The people of Fort Valley, Marshallville and Tifton are to be congratulated upon the bright prospects before them.

## An Englishman on the South.

The crusade of Ida Wells against the south in England has stirred up considerable feeling in that country against the south, and Mr. C. F. Richings, a northern man, has taken up her work and is lecturing to large audiences over the water.

At a meeting in Sheffield, England, Mr. Richings drew a very black picture of the southern whites, and represented the negroes as an innocent and a cruelly persecuted race. The report of the lecture fell into the hands of Mr. Thomas Aldred, an Englishman residing in Nashville, and to use his own language, it made his blood boil. Mr. Aldred at once replied to Mr. Richings in a Sheffield newspaper and presented the facts of the case. Among other things he said:

I do wish the men and women of England would cease speaking so unkindly about the southern people, for in all my forty-six years in this life I have found the southern people to be as kind-hearted and humane as any people I have ever met. It is an injustice to the south to say that they are very unkind. We are just as much civilized in Nashville as you people in Sheffield, and we feel quite able to take care of ourselves and the negroes without the intervention of outsiders. If the negroes will be law-abiding, peaceful citizens we will protect them and say God bless them. But if they come and insult my wife or daughter and ravish them, then Englishmen as I am by birth, with other assistance, I will soon hang them to the nearest tree. The absence of law among the negroes, who are the lowest men, the most desperate thugs, cut-throats and thieves existing today on the face of the earth, I am a class leader and member in the largest Methodist church in this city, and I try to so live that others may be benefited thereby, but for a dirty, low-down, unprincipled, unscrupulous, and the daughter of my friend of her purity, I have nothing but the deepest contempt, and I say I lynch them every time they caught, or there should be no living among them. If you should ever visit this country I will be pleased to entertain you and prove to you the good qualities of the southern people. Feeling sure that you would think differently of them than perhaps you do now, through the blatherings of utterances of such men as Mr. Richings and his kind, who are haters of everything south of the Q. R. line.

Of course the writer of this letter did not mean that all negroes are lawless and vicious. He was describing a certain class, and it must be admitted that his language was not too strong. When a few more Englishmen living among us as Mr. Aldred has done such humbug as Ida Wells and Richings will find their occupation gone. When the British wake up to the fact that these crusaders are working for such revenue

as they can get by passing around the hat they will promptly turn the cold shoulder to the mendacious mendicants who come among them to coin money out of their emotions.

The Aldred letter will do good.

## Give Us an Honest Dollar.

In The New York World we find the following explanation of what the gold-monetallists mean by "safe" and "sound" money:

There is really no honest doubt as to what President Cleveland means by "safe" or "sound" money. The faith and honor of the United States are pledged alike to the gold and silver money, and to the wages of workers, to use in its dealings with them only such money as is always and everywhere uniform in value. Whether that money is gold, silver, banknotes, or shells or wampum is not so important as it is to have the money stable and constant in value.

In paying a debt the money that pays the debt must be equal in value to the money borrowed. In paying wages the wage standard and the work standard must be one. Debtor and creditor, employer and employee, merchant and customer, Uncle Sam and Uncle Reuben, must all stand on the same platform, weigh on the same scales, measure with the same yardstick and call the same thing by the same name.

Now, this is just the point we have been trying to get at. "Sound" money is "only such money as is always and everywhere uniform in value." This being true—this being admitted by everybody without discussion—has the fact ever dawned on the mind of the editor of The World that gold is not the "sound" money he is describing? Has it ever occurred to him that gold will purchase today nearly three times as much of the products of human labor as it would buy a few years ago? Or, to put the statement in its truest form, has it ever occurred to the editor of The World that the producers of the country—the men who create the wealth of the country—are compelled to give three times as much of the products of their labor for a dollar today as they were called on to give a few years ago? Measured by the value of their products, their debts and taxes have been doubled and trebled in the course of a very few years. Does The World think this result has been brought about by "honest" money? Our contemporary says that honest money means stable money, but where can stability reside in money if not in its purchasing power? When The World speaks of money being stable and uniform, it means, of course, money that will give a uniform level of prices and values and enable the people to repay the debts they have contracted with money of the same value as that which they borrowed.

In what respect does the gold dollar fulfill the conditions outlined by The World? We should be glad if our contemporary would examine into the matter and inform us why it regards gold as a stable and uniform money, and why it should not be described as the 200-cent instead of the 100-cent dollar.

## Where to Seek Riches.

The Boston Herald frankly says that it would not be at all surprising if for the next ten years the rate of progress in the south should be more rapid than in any other section of the country.

In the older states of the cotton belt, says The Herald, there are forces at work destined to put a new face upon southern development before the century has run out. The cotton mill industry is only one of these factors, though it is undeniably an important one. The Massachusetts delegation in its recent visit to the south was surprised at the abundance and intelligence of the white labor and the still untouched resources of water power. This will become a very important element with the new facilities for the distribution of electric power, and must become a fruitful source of wealth.

Our contemporary calls attention to the immense possibilities in the diversification of southern agriculture, and points to a small truck farming region around Charleston which yields a product of \$3,000,000 a year. The area for the expansion of southern truck farming is practically indefinite. Then our timber lands have hardly been touched, and the industries dependent on the use of lumber will increase here and give a new impulse to railroad construction, which will be resumed here on a larger scale than elsewhere. Much might be said also about the utilization of our coal and iron fields, our growing phosphate industry and the manufacture of cotton seed oil, which adds to the south a new source of wealth. Our ports are increasing their exports and imports, and our factories are yielding dividends far above the northern standard.

The Boston paper admits that the south is a better field than ever before for commercial and industrial enterprise, and it predicts that its progress will have a greatly increased rate of speed in the immediate future. When conservative outsiders talk in this way about the south people must be indeed blind not to see that we are about to enter an era of wonderful prosperity. Just such talk as this will direct the attention of capital and enterprise all over the world to the south, and we shall see a rapid development never before dreamed of.

The south is the coming El Dorado of this continent. Its inducements in the shape of health, wealth and happiness are not rivaled anywhere else on the globe. Henry Grady in his Boston speech did not overdraw the picture when he said:

Far to the south, Mr. President, separated from this section by a line—once deemed to be a great barrier—the energy, activity, and fertility of resource displayed by the several communities, and on the public spirit and liberality of citizens during the past year, have been a grand and brainy women of Washington and others who have enlisted in this undertaking with such commendable zeal. Chicago Times Herald. The making of an appropriation of \$15,000 to provide for the representation of Illinois at the Atlanta exposition next fall passed the senate at Springfield some time ago, and is now in the hands of the house committee on appropriations. It is a measure which, for many reasons, should be passed, not the least of which is the establishment of friendly relations between the states. Georgia is the keystone state of the south, as Illinois is of the central west, and harmonious relations between the two are of the utmost importance. Our people should be encouraged to visit the exposition and learn from personal observation what the products of the south are and come here to face with the people. We met them at Atlanta and a few other places face to face some thirty odd years ago, and marched through Georgia then, and

cannot much longer prevail, has grown an amazing system of industries. Not maintained by human contrivance of tariff or capital, afar off from the fullest and cheapest source of supply, but resting in divine assurance, within touch of fields and mines and forests—not set amid costly farms from which competition has driven the farmer in despair, but amid cheap and sunny lands, rich with agriculture, to which the farmer has set a foot, and to which this system of industries is mounting to a splendor that shall dazzle and illumine the world.

How can such a section fail to speedily become the richest region of the republic?

The people will have to get together and stand together.

The Tories are happy now that Great Britain has obtained a foothold in Nicaragua. There is no aggressive movement that the British could make that would excite opposition from the administration that has placed the American treasury in control of British bankers.

Nicaragua will now take her place in history as Little Egypt.

It is a good thing for the British that the Tories are so dumb in this country at this time. Otherwise the occupation of Nicaragua would be attended with some old fashioned developments.

It is to be hoped that no sane man believes that England was damaged out of Nicaragua. What she wants is a stronghold in that quarter.

The Constitution is able to print some official figures this morning which will give the people a fair idea of some of the losses the country has sustained under the operations of the British gold standard.

It would never do to prevent Great Britain from occupying Nicaragua while we are nursing the British gold standard. It would cause a dislocation of values, don't you know.

## EDITORIAL COMMENT.

The American Cultivator eltes a good example and makes a strong point in the following: "The gold in the Bank of France increased during 1894 by \$1,000,000, and since the 1st of January \$15,000,000 more has been added to this, making the total reserve \$47,000,000. But the Bank of France does not pay out all its gold on demand, as does the United States treasury. Its ratio in France is 1% of silver to 1 of gold, and every time that money is demanded of the bank its rule is to pay one-half in gold and one-half in silver. This has brought France to the silver basis. Both gold and silver are used in the payment of debts. Why should not our government do what France has successfully accomplished? Our ratio of 16 to 1 must be made easily kept at parity with the French ratio. It was the re-monetization of silver by the law passed in 1878 that made it possible to resume specie payments in 1879. The resumption in 1879 was followed by great prosperity for several years, until, without authority of law, the secretary of the treasury made a policy of discriminating against silver, and paying debts in gold alone. There would be no trouble in maintaining a sufficient amount of gold in the treasury if the government should redeem greenbacks or other money half in gold and half in silver, as the Bank of France has all the time been doing. That would be also in compliance with the law, as the present practice is not."

The Cleveland Plaindealer sums up the quality of money which is being poured into the hands of the American people, and says: "The United States, and finds it to amount to fully \$200,000,000. It cannot be denied that this is an exportation of capital for which it is hard to see that the United States gets any return whatever. There are no European heiresses marrying poor young American sons of noble families for their titles. Here is where our shrewd forefathers were not quite so shrewd as the cousins whom they left behind in the effete monarchies of Europe. The European in his title systems have a magnet which is capable of drawing not only wealth, but beauty, grace, wit, learning, accomplishments of every sort from us, in return for the few magnets we can offer capable of drawing population in any great degree are our public lands, our high protective tariff and the facilities afforded by our machine politics for people who do not care to work to serve on the police force or run for office."

Mr. J. H. Hale, of South Glastonbury, Conn., president of the Hale Orchard Company, Fort Valley, Ga., in a letter to The Boston Herald, says: "I am on my way to Fort Valley to spend a day or two to plan for the coming fruit crop, which I estimate in our orchard alone to be 100,000 bushels, while fully 500,000 bushels will be produced in and around Fort Valley. A Michigan firm will establish a cannery there. Mr. E. G. Grey, of the Exchange bank, goes to Baltimore next week to buy machinery for another cannery factory to be established by Grey Bros. If I can find a really first-class man to run it, I shall establish my own cannery. I can sell all the produce of our orchard, shipping only the extras to market. Two or three thousand extra hands will find work in the Fort Valley orchards during the fruiting season. The fruit is growing rapidly, with no sign of insects or disease of any kind."

## OUR EXPOSITION ABROAD.

Washington Post: It is already apparent that the enthusiasm of the good people of the District of Columbia with regard to the Atlanta exposition is likely to be somewhat larger than the ready means at the disposal of their local committees. They will pull through in good shape. From the efforts that are being so energetically made in behalf of the great southern fair by its friends at the national level, we may reasonably infer that the exhibit which they propose to send will be in every way creditable and in many ways more comprehensive than was hitherto practicable at the outset. So far as the cost of preparation and transportation is concerned and other incidental expenses there should be no serious difficulty in making provision. It is the absence of any appropriation available for the purpose, or of any public fund on which to draw, though a few thousand dollars out of the treasury would be a small matter, might not be unwisely expended in this direction, the magnitude and character of our representation at Atlanta will depend upon the measure upon the energy, activity, and fertility of resource displayed by the several communities, and on the public spirit and liberality of citizens during the past year, have been a grand and brainy women of Washington and others who have enlisted in this undertaking with such commendable zeal.

Chicago Times Herald. The making of an appropriation of \$15,000 to provide for the representation of Illinois at the Atlanta exposition next fall passed the senate at Springfield some time ago, and is now in the hands of the house committee on appropriations. It is a measure which, for many reasons, should be passed, not the least of which is the establishment of friendly relations between the states. Georgia is the keystone state of the south, as Illinois is of the central west, and harmonious relations between the two are of the utmost importance. Our people should be encouraged to visit the exposition and learn from personal observation what the products of the south are and come here to face with the people. We met them at Atlanta and a few other places face to face some thirty odd years ago, and marched through Georgia then, and

now it is time to take another and a different look at that country and people. We like those Georgians, and Gordon, Longstreet and Crisp have but few peers anywhere, while, when the name of Grady is mentioned, we bow our heads in reverential silence. Such exhibitions benefit not only the locality, but the whole country, and consequently they should be encouraged. The appropriation made by this bill is to be used in the construction and maintenance of an Illinois state building, which will be the headquarters for the visitors, and also for the expenses of the commissioners to be appointed by the governor. There is nothing at all objectionable about it, and it should be passed at an early day.

## CAN THIS BE TRUE?

From The Cincinnati Enquirer.

We know the president is afflicted with the evil habit of lying. We have long felt that he was approaching the condition of mania on this subject. We predicted last November that he would bend all his energies and use all his power to destroy the advocates of silver coinage out of the democratic party, and, failing in that, would go out of that party himself, carrying with him all his camp followers. Every body now sees that he has been moving with all possible speed on the lines we then indicated. For example: Certain citizens of Illinois, members of the democratic party and high in its councils, speaking through the state central democratic committee in that state, have invited an expression of opinion by the party through the medium of a state convention. The members of all parties in Chicago became much excited, and, among other expedients resorted to by them to control the convention, they invited Mr. Cleveland to deliver a gold-standard speech in that city. His letter in reply has gone into history, with his letter on the tariff question with which he defeated his party in 1888. In his letter he clamored for sound money, and in saying what he meant, coupled with the statement that the issue was between his own views and silver monetism. This palpably misleading statement cannot be called by any other name out of deference to the exalted source from which it emanated.

But a charge is now brought against the president which it will require proof to make us believe. It is contained in a statement made by the United Press, which is a sufficient guarantee of its good faith. Whether the Washington manager of this association has been imposed upon by some enemy of the administration or misled by some fool friend we do not know, but the charge is in substance as follows: "That the president is organizing the federal officers, from the heads of departments to the smallest tide waiters, and also all the government contractors, into an army to follow him in his war against bimetalism. This bread and butter brigade is to sustain him in every utterance he may make on the silver question, and to join him in the work of transforming the democratic party into a gold-standard party. Cabinet officers are to take the stump during the summer, and from now on they are to be busy in writing letters to friends and others whom they hope to control. The author of this proclamation informs the public that there are nearly 200,000 government contractors and innumerable contractors scattered throughout the country, and that these 'will be expected to do the aggressive fighting in the field, and will be amply furnished with documents and the necessary sinews of war from Washington.' Secretaries Carlisle, Morton, Herbert and Wilson are among those selected for stump speaking. The manifesto concludes: 'The president is represented as being thoroughly in earnest in the proposed crusade against the free and unlimited coinage of silver, and will leave no stone unturned to prevent the free silver sentiment from gaining headway, and to crush it out if possible. As tariff reform was the test of party fealty in his campaign for the presidential nomination, active support of his demand for the repeal of the Sherman purchasing clause the test of party fealty in 1895, so, in 1896 the test of party fealty will be uncompromising opposition to the free and unlimited coinage of silver by the United States, independent of international agreement. Perfected state organizations will be organized in every state, and now being formed, and these organizations will be extended to the counties and even into districts.'"

The charge against this charge against the president is beyond belief until it is proven. But if not contradicted he knows full well that his office holders will regard such a charge as a slur, and will endeavor to refute it. The United Press, however, never have published it if it had not received it from some one so high in the presidential nomination, active support of his demand for the repeal of the Sherman purchasing clause the test of party fealty in 1895, so, in 1896 the test of party fealty will be uncompromising opposition to the free and unlimited coinage of silver by the United States, independent of international agreement. Perfected state organizations will be organized in every state, and now being formed, and these organizations will be extended to the counties and even into districts."

When a man once gets this principle in his mind, he cannot be misled by the sophisms of intrinsic value in the material of which the money is made. He will recognize that any money which properly performs the money function is sound money. He will understand that the only objection to paper money is the danger of getting too much of it, and by study he will learn that the experience of all nations has been that the supply of gold and silver has not exceeded the demand for it. That the world grows in population and commerce as fast as the supply of these metals, and that there is only a fraction over \$5 per capita of both gold and silver taken together in the world today. The gold supply of the world is only 100 per cent of the demand for a basis of the growing business of a constantly growing world. The utilization of all the silver raises it only to \$5 per capita. There is room for both and a demand for both to do the commercial cartage of the business world.

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## OBJECT LESSON!

It Is Taught by Some Figures  
and a Map.

TWO HUNDRED MILLIONS GONE

Frightful Depreciation of Values in the  
South and West.

ONE YEAR WITH THE GOLD STANDARD

And the General Devastation That  
Has Been Wrought by It.

THE STORY OF RETURNS FOR TAXATION

The Official Figures from the Officers of  
the Various States and What They  
Mean—Big Loss Everywhere.

Here is the story of one year of the gold  
standard.

It is a story told in figures—figures fur-  
nished by the sworn officers of the vari-  
ous states of this union—a story the truth  
of which there can be no gainsaying.

A few days ago The Constitution took  
occasion to demolish, by a plain statement  
of facts and figures, the claim which had  
been set forth by the advocates of the  
single gold standard that the "average  
financial condition of the farmers is im-  
proving all the time." The statement was  
made in the vain hope of demonstrating to  
the people of America, and particularly to  
the people of the south, that they are grow-  
ing richer under the operations of the gold  
standard.

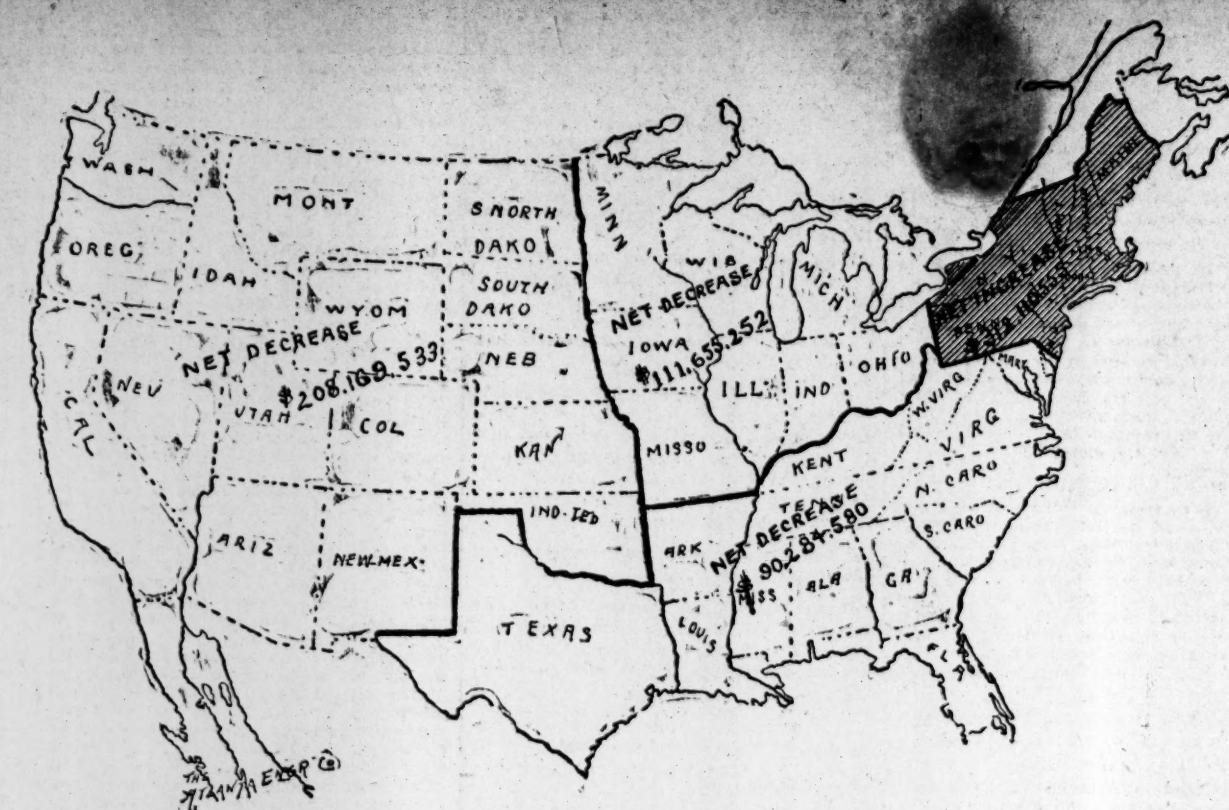
There is a very simple and a very easy  
way to ascertain the exact facts concerning  
this point, and The Constitution presents  
today that story. It is indeed a lesson  
of the gold standard. The table of figures  
presented here is one which anybody can  
understand. It shows the change in the  
property valuations of the different states  
of the union from 1893 to 1894. And in  
showing this it presents what might be  
termed an official history of the operations  
of the single gold standard in a single  
year. In demonstrates, more clearly than  
any argument could, the fact that under  
the operations of this system, which has  
been in full force within the past year,  
the people have sustained great losses, and  
that the money centers have shown great  
increases in valuations at the expense of  
the people's property.

Forty-Three State Officials Testify.

The official figures from forty-three states  
and territories are presented. In one or  
two of the states of the union the fixing  
of property valuations is arbitrary on the  
part of the state and is made only once in  
five years. This is the case in Michigan,  
for instance. In Rhode Island and Con-  
necticut there are no returns of property  
for taxation—at least no figures showing  
such returns could be obtained from the  
proper officers of the state. Of the others  
only North Dakota and Delaware are  
missing, the expected telegrams from those  
states not having reached here in time for  
this article.

The figures presented are from the official  
reports of the auditors and compen-  
sated officers of state in forty-three states and  
territories. Of these forty-three only  
twelve show an increase of property val-  
uations. The remaining thirty-one show  
almost uniform decreases. The net in-  
crease for the twelve states is \$37,800,732.  
Of this amount \$23,883,492 comes from New  
York alone. Seventy per cent of the en-  
tire increase in property valuations as  
shown by these official returns comes from

## THE UNITED STATES AFTER ONE YEAR OF GOLD BASIS.



HERE IS AN OBJECT LESSON WORTH STUDYING.

The beauties of the single gold standard—for the money centers!  
Since this map was made the return from New Mexico came in. It makes the net decrease of the western section  
\$210,671,153.

the great money center of the union and  
70 per cent of the remainder comes from  
the two states of Pennsylvania and Mas-  
sachusetts, each of them strong financial  
centers. The total increase in the remain-  
ing nine states is only \$30,822,092.

**Five Hundred Millions Decrease.**  
Thirty-one states—and in using the term  
states several territories are included—show  
a falling off. The total decrease in prop-  
erty valuations of those states is \$500,185,-  
700.

This falling off is widespread. There is no  
overwhelmingly large change in a single  
state, as is shown by New York, but the  
decrease is uniform all along the line.

In other words, the only large increases  
are at the big money centers—New York,  
Boston and Philadelphia—and the terri-  
tory immediately contributory to those places  
in which the money has been congested  
and where the stringency in currency and  
the corresponding shrinkage of values are  
not felt.

There is an object lesson in the map  
which accompanies this table. It shows  
vividly how this change in values has af-  
fected the different sections of the country.

**What the Map Shows.**

The portion which is shaded includes  
New York, New England and the middle  
Atlantic states. It is that section which  
has profited by the results of the gold  
standard. Of the states in this section,  
New Hampshire and Vermont, which are  
largely manufacturing states, and which  
contain no large financial centers, show a  
slight increase. Every other state shows  
a heavy decrease. Maine, Massachusetts,  
New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania—all  
of them show a profit on the right side of  
the ledger.

The net increase for this section is \$32,-  
110,555.

Coming to the southern states we find  
slight increases in North Carolina, South  
Carolina, Florida and Louisiana.

There are decreases in all of the others—  
Alabama, Arkansas, Georgia, Kentucky,  
Mississippi, Tennessee, Texas, Virginia and  
West Virginia.

The slump has fallen fearfully heavy in  
the south.

The figures show that the net decrease  
of valuations, or net wiping out of prop-  
erty, in these states is \$94,284,580.

Only two of the western and middle  
states show an increase; they are Minne-  
sota and Missouri. The map which is here  
drawn throws these states in the central  
section, in which also are Idaho, Indiana,  
Illinois, Iowa and Wisconsin. Here the net  
decrease is \$111,655,232.

With the exception of Missouri and Min-  
nesota, not a single state or territory west  
of the Mississippi shows an increase. The  
blow which has been struck at the inter-  
ests of that section is as severe as the  
blow which has been struck at the south,  
and it is felt everywhere, California, Wyo-

oming, Washington, Utah, South Dakota,  
Oregon, Oklahoma, Nevada, Nebraska, New  
Mexico, Montana, Kansas, Idaho, Colorado,  
Arizona—every one has felt the terrible  
blow and has felt it bitterly. The result  
is that the net decrease of property val-  
uation in that section is \$210,671,153.

**Tells Its Own Story.**

The table tells its own story.  
In fact the table and the map make the  
case. There is little need of further explanation  
than the plan of the table.

The devastation has been wrought in one  
year. It is but a beginning.

What a continuation of the ruinous gold  
standard would bring to the great mass of  
the people of this country can be realized  
only after a study of this map and this  
table, and the knowledge that it is but  
the beginning.

**1,800 MEN AT WORK.**

**Busy Day at the Exposition Grounds**

Pushing the buildings.

Eighteen hundred men were at work at  
the exposition grounds yesterday.  
Every portion of the grounds was alive  
with workmen and the hum of industry  
filled the air. On every building there  
was a large company of workmen and on  
the hillsides and in the lake large parties  
of graders were breaking up and moving  
dirt.

It was the busiest day since the work  
of construction began and the 1,800 men  
accomplished a marvelous amount of  
labor the hours they worked.

On all the buildings work went forward  
with a rush. The government building  
has been pushed forward with gratifying  
rapidity. During the past week great  
progress has been made on its structure.  
The electricity building is nearly  
completed and will be ready to be turned  
over to the exposition company in  
three weeks' time.

The charge of the negro building has a  
large force of hands employed and is doing  
work well and rapidly. The machinery,  
the government, the fine arts, the forestry  
and manufacturers' buildings are moving  
upward as fast as the workmen can put  
the timber in place.

Mr. Berckmans has made of the old race  
course inclosure a garden of surpassing  
beauty and the visitors to the grounds  
are already taking pleasure in a view  
of the first part of the crop prepared and  
shipped immediately. This will reach At-  
lanta in October and can be installed al-  
most at the beginning of the exposition.

The cotton industry plays more than a cus-  
tomary with the women of Moslem coun-  
tries. She is regarded as the most en-  
lightened and progressive woman in  
Egypt, and has many friends and corre-  
spondents abroad, notably in America.

Mrs. Weldon has written to enlist her aid  
in setting forth the work of the women  
of Egypt in the woman's exhibit at the  
Cotton States and International expo-  
sition. The woman's exhibit at the fair  
will embrace the work of women in all lands.

**THE CONDUCTORS' OUTING.**  
They Will Picnic at Indian Spring  
Next Wednesday, May 1st.

On next Wednesday the railroad con-  
ductors of Atlanta and their friends will  
picnic at Indian Spring.

This announcement means that on next  
Wednesday the picnic of the season will be  
held, for, on account of the postponement  
of several big picnics, this will be the  
largest of the season.

The programme for the event is an elab-  
orate one, including music, dancing and  
other amusements that will add to the  
pleasure of the participants.

A special train will leave Atlanta at  
6:30 o'clock in the morning to carry the  
mercy picnicers to Indian Spring and re-  
turn at 6:30 o'clock in the evening.

The money derived from the picnic will  
be used in entertaining the International  
Order of Railway Conductors that meet  
in Atlanta in May and that will bring sev-  
eral hundred visitors to the city. While  
in Indian Spring it is hoped that the money  
will be spent in a judicious manner and  
place to spend a day, and the programme  
of amusements could hardly be excelled.

The use that is to be made of the money  
realized is an additional reason why At-  
lanta should adopt next Wednesday as its  
special picnic day and turn out by the  
hundreds to spend a day off with the con-  
ductors.

## THE MAN SHOT

Writes a Heartfelt Epistle to the Man  
Who Shot Him.

HE CLEARS UP THE MYSTERY

Tells How He Happened To Be at the  
Kimball House, and Says Atkinson  
Ought To Be Asamed of Himself.

Two weeks ago M. E. Atkinson, who  
resides in a pretty cottage near the corner  
of Baker and Hayden streets, went home  
shortly after 7 o'clock and, finding a strange  
man conversing with his wife, he pulled his  
gun and opened fire. The man fled. Atkinson  
fired after him as he ran. The shots created intense  
excitement in the vicinity and those who  
rushed to the scene in time to see the  
shooting were certain that the man was  
wounded.

The man escaped, however, and nothing  
was heard of him, although the police  
made search. Mr. Atkinson was arrested,  
but subsequently released. He stated that  
he had met the man before and that the  
fellow had asked him if he might go on a  
fishing expedition which he was giving  
to take the next day. Atkinson told him  
no, and they parted. When he got home  
the following night he found the man  
there and opened fire on him.

Mrs. Atkinson was greatly embarrassed  
by the circumstance. She stated that the  
man had only been there a few minutes  
when her husband arrived and that she  
had never seen him before. She came in  
and asked to see her husband. She told  
him that Mr. Atkinson would be in a  
short time and he sat down to wait, with  
the result stated.

Yesterday the mystery in the matter was  
cleared up by the following letter from  
Florida. It makes interesting reading:

"On the way to Florida, April 18, I  
met Mr. Atkinson. He was going to his  
marksmanship and my friend met me. I  
escaped with a severe wound in my shoulder,  
which, I suppose, you intended for me.  
I am already understanding that fact I am  
not an inhabitant of that place. I am  
now, to the facts: My intentions were  
good. You told me to meet you somewhere  
at 7 o'clock. I had rather take my  
gun, and true to the engagement I  
went there and waited. You did not  
show up. I had a gun with me. I was  
where you lived. He told me on Baker  
street, next house to the corner  
of Baker and Hayden, that he had  
opened it and I asked her if you lived  
there. I answered in the affirmative.  
I then told her that I had come to see  
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Real Estate FOR SALE Real Estate

**\$2,250—2-story, 7-room house, in first-class condition and neighborhood, one block of Whitehall street car, Mallard & Stacy, No. 2 Equitable building.**

**\$3,200**—5-room cottage, splendidly built and finished, gas, water, etc., on choice street near Jackson street; lot 59x160. A bar-

**\$1,500—2-story, 9-room house, on north side, very choice neighborhood, every convenience, beautifully finished, \$1,000 cash, balance monthly lot 66x32, Mallard & Stacy, No. 2 Equitable building.**

**\$10,000—8-room residence, on elevated corner lot, two blocks from Aragon hotel, choice, select and cheap. Mallard & Stacy, No. 2 Equitable building.**

ONE OF THE FINEST houses on Merritts avenue for sale at a bargain. Mallard & Stacy, No. 2 Equitable building.

WEST PEACHTREE STREET—We have two of the handsomest homes on the street that we can enter at any one in desirous of an elegant home. Mallard & Stacy, No. 2 Equitable building.

FOR SALE—11-r. h., West End, close in, 100 ft. front, 100 ft. depth.

**18-ACRE TRUCK** or suburban farm, near Macadam road, within easy driving distance of the state capitol town over the best macadamized road in the county. The land is rich and in a high state of cultivation; improved with a neat 5-room

coitage, stable, barns, tenant house, chicken houses, with 2-acre paied chicken run, all under good fence; watered by a branch and three good wells. Improvements almost cost \$2,000, and at present the value of the place is cheap at \$3,000. It must be sold within a week, and to make that certain we are authorized to offer it at \$1,500, which price is an exceptional sacrifice of a fine property. Mallard & Stacy, No. 2 Equitable build-

**Real Estate for Sale by Fitzhugh Knox, 8 1-2 W. Alabama Street.**

-R. H.-New, north side, excellent neighborhood, all modern improvements, hot and cold water throughout, large closets, reception hall and servant's room, \$3,750; \$500 cash, balance monthly or yearly.

R. H.-Just being completed north side.

near Forest avenue, all modern improvements, electric bells and hot and cold water throughout, handsome mantels, \$3,500; small cash payment, balance to suit.

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D-R. H.—South side, excellent neighborhood, \$3,500; easy terms.

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\$50 and \$700—Beautiful building lots on desirable streets in good neighborhood. These are the cheapest vacant lots in the

**ONE BEAUTIFUL shaded lot, centrally located, suitable for handsome residence or family hotel, situated in most fashionable neighborhood, north side, \$2,500.**

**ACRES adjoining Ponce de Leon springs, choice property; will offer special price.**

**N. Morrisson, 47 E. Hunter Street.**

R. H. also a 2-r. h., side by side, very near the center of the city; electric cars pass in front; houses have gas, water and sewer connections; they are nearly new and will rent even now for \$40 per month, which would pay good interest on \$1,000, but the owner must have money now. If the reader wants a spec., come this week and get the above houses for \$1,250.

**R. H. EAST FRONT**, gas, water and bath-room, high, beautiful, large lot, 50x225, on Windsor st., near in and in very choice neighborhood. If you want a nice home on very easy payments do not miss this chance. Price only \$3,750.

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**MONEY TO LOAN** at 6, 7 and 8 per cent.

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**1/4 ACRES** on the Flat Shoals road, six miles out, only \$1,200; well worth \$1,800.

**N GORDON STREET, the Peachtree**  
street of West End, I have a handsome  
corner lot 100x17, that I will sell this  
week for \$42 per front foot; five years'  
time on half the purchase money; balance  
easy. Do not miss this chance of a life-  
time to get a lot in this choice neighbor-  
hood at the above low price and easy  
terms. Call soon.

**NEARLY NEW 4-r. h. with hall, front and**

**FACTORY SITE** of two or four acres just outside of city limits on the W. and A. S. Ry. S. R. R. large railroad front, with streets all around it. If you are looking for a good investment, here it is. Terms easy; \$1500.

**L. H. NEARLY NEW** in a nice white neighborhood; curbing and sidewalks down and paid for; will sell this week on very easy payments for \$700, or spot cash or \$550.

**L. H. EAST FRONT**, on a corner lot sells this week for \$200 cash, balance easy monthly payments; just the place for a policeman or fireman, or any one

H. ON A nice corner lot 50x100, less than one-half mile from postoffice; curbing and sidewalks are down on both streets and paid for. This place is easily worth \$1,500. There is a small mortgage of \$500 on the place which the buyer can assume without interest; the balance can

**ACRES** of good land just beyond the new waterworks; well adapted for subdivision, being near the city, and a road runs through it. Worth \$125 per acre, but must be sold this week. If you want to double your money come at once and get this plum. Cash talks. See! \$1000.

flowers and sunshine; the mothers are  
cowering, the birds are mating, the young  
pinks are marrying, and I am busy show-  
ing and selling them homes on my easy  
payment plan. Will the reader call and  
see my list of bargains and  
find out how easy it is to get a home of  
our own from D. Morrison, 47 E. Hun-  
der street?

FOR RENT.  
100 Whitehall St., modern \$20.00

h.	Capitol avenue...	20 00
h.	North Bell.....	8 00
h.	Baugh st.....	10 00
h.	East Fair, gas and water...	15 00
h.	South Boulevard.....	18 00
h.	North Moore.....	16 00
h.	Whitehall, modern.....	45 00
h.	Waterhouse.....	10 00
h.	E. Fair.....	6 00
h.	Carlton ave.....	16 00
		75 00

B. E. Fair, gas and water. . . . . 17 00  
 and see my list. D. Morrison, 47 East  
 1st street. Telephone 754.

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**Ware, 2 South Broad Street.**  
 4-r. cottage, new and nice, \$100 cash  
 \$15 monthly.  
 5-r. Cottage, close in, south side,  
 all worth the money. Come see this  
 side all immu-

-7-r. house, new and pretty, water and  
60x300, alley on side and rear, north

-8-r. house, water, gas, sliding doors,  
porr mantels, tile hearths, two-story,  
d neighborhood.

-9-r. house, north side, water and gas,  
d street, two car lines, big snap.

-5-r. cottage, the prettiest in the city;  
it is all tile lin

-r. two-story house, two-story, hard oil finish,  
 modern conveniences.  
 -r. two-story house, close in, north  
 water, gas, belgian block, sewer, etc.  
 -Vacant lot, Pryor street, very cheap.  
 -Fine street, all street improvements.  
 -North avenue, corner lot, 50x150.  
 -Jackson street, 50x220, very desirable.  
 -Lot lots from \$250 up on installment.  
 GEORGE WARE.

**WANTED—Money.**  
OF \$2,000 wanted at a per cent one  
on \$12,000 unimproved real estate;  
commissions. Address "Loan," Consti-  
tution.

**WANTED—To borrow some money on two**  
**lots—the richest one in the United**  
**States—to develop the same, or would sell**  
**at interest cheap. Want**

street.



## TOPICS OF THE WEEK.

Colonel John J. Coppinger, United States army, the husband of a daughter of James G. Blaine, is a military genius of magnificent capacity, if his extensive ability in the matter of getting promotion may be taken as any index.

Last Thursday the signature of President Cleveland lifted this modest officer above the heads of thirty excellent and deserving men and sent him rocketing upward in the scale of rank, all the way from a colonel to a brigadier general.

There was no war raging, or imminent, calling for the heroic services of this valorous defender in a brigadier general's capacity. He was quietly sunning himself on the bright side of the Twenty-third regiment headquarters, when the news of his promotion came. Other strictly disciplined officers of the army, who, with several millions of us, have been taught that army promotion was always determined by length of service or gallantry on the field, heard of this astonishing leap of Coppinger with profound amazement.

Now, I happen to remember that when Harrison was president Colonel Coppinger was possessed of this ambition to go higher. He had back of him mighty political influence, and strong social connections. Tremendous pressure was brought to bear upon President Harrison to induce him to make the appointment, but he firmly refused. This refusal, the papers reported, caused an estrangement between the president and Mr. Blaine, the extent of which may be judged when it is stated that he drew away from the president many of Mr. Blaine's warm personal friends. Nevertheless the country applauded Mr. Harrison's act.

But now comes Mr. Cleveland, and with one sweep of his hand, makes the promotion. The reason for it, the Lord only knows. What influence could have been brought to bear upon the president to disregard a long-established precedent in the army and violate a custom that has always been in vogue, no one can comprehend.

I find from the Army Register that Colonel Coppinger is thirtieth in the line of promotion. If he had gone up by the usual process he would have been retired before the honors of a brigadier general would have been bestowed upon him. His promotion is relatively the same as that of a company captain to a colonelcy would be.

Coppinger is a nice fellow, I am told. He was born in good old Ireland, and I've no doubt but that he would fight if there was any fighting to do. But there is nothing in his army record that answers for an excuse for breaking an honored rule of the service and lifting him above the heads of thirty good officers.

If there's any fighting to do, Coppinger must be sent to the front.

President Collier has the great ability of grasping the meaning and significance of an event, and the happy knack of condensing into a few sentences a great deal of good solid thought. I was particularly struck with his remarks last Monday afternoon at the laying of the corner stone of the woman's building. It seems to me that he compressed into a few words the whole significance of the event, which every one agrees marked an era in woman's history.

For instance: "The particular occasion which calls us together this evening is not, however, a mere incident in this enterprise. It is a distinguished and emphatic recognition and approval of a new and vigorous factor in modern thought and modern civilization which seeks to broaden and expand the sphere of woman's usefulness and to strike from her shackles with which centuries of ignorance and bigotry have bound her. This is an inspiration which calls us together today, and which insures beyond all controversy abundant success, the magnificent labor of love which has been bestowed upon this enterprise."

I should like to direct the attention of that part of the public which likes to anticipate events to one William H. Crane, actor.

Many of us know Mr. Crane—know him "Senator" and his "Politician." We have accepted the general verdict that he is an amusing actor. We have laughed at him and even applauded him good naturedly. Quite recently, however, Mr. Crane seems to have started on a toboggan slide toward fame, not common, evanescent fame, but that excellent variety which is the happy possession of Mr. Joseph Jefferson. Mr. Crane is getting into the papers with remarkable frequency, and he is getting there in an attitude of which any man might be proud. He has been writing and talking for the papers on the line of elevating the stage. He has gone right into the heart of the matter, and has uncovered the source of rotteness. He says the stage must show will be elevated. He makes a strong appeal for clear sentiment and healthy plot. He talks with the true ring of a man who feels what he says, and who is not merely posing for the public. Through the lens of his own mind, he has seen that the qualities he recommends can find a production at his hands. He stands for the elevated and elevating drama.

It would seem that such talk as Mr. Crane is indulging in would be lost on a public given over almost altogether to frivolous, insane and unhealthy entertainment; but it is not lost. The public, through the influence of recent events, is in a state of mind to receive such gospel and what Mr. Crane has said is having its effect. The time is coming when the public will require something more than good natured good acting. It will want to know that in the actor there is a man—a man who feels what he portrays, and has an honest purpose in presenting the lessons that his play contains. It will require of the actor something like the same devotion to principle, the same fidelity to truth and the same loyalty to right sentiment that it requires of its political leaders. The standard Mr. Crane is vastly the superior of many actors who have won greater fame than he.

The finest thing in modern literature is Chauncey Depew's birthday interview. It measures up to the highest standard by which any literature can be judged. It is not only admirable in point of style, but the spirit and the philosophy of it are as helpful and as uplifting as any gospel extant.

The burden of it is that everybody should be happy. Chauncey, with a rosy smile playing upon his beaming, good-natured face, told the reporter that everybody should have a good time while they were living, and gave a recipe by which this ideal state of things could be attained. "I am sixty-one today," he said, "and I feel like a two-year-old. He said he felt like a two-year-old every day, and said the happiest moment of his life was when he sat at the play bowling with the children and eating a roast beef. "Laugh with the children," he said. "One of the greatest springs of happiness in the world is in getting close to the children in sympathy and relation." He said that we should all turn our faces to the world, have a good time, and make ourselves happy by helping one to be so.

He summed up his philosophy in this sentence: "We can live only by getting out of life all there is in it." The man who constantly propagates such a bright philosophy and who lives up to it, says, is

one of the greatest benefactors to mankind.

A few weeks ago there was advanced in this column the firm belief that literature would be lifted out of the mire of degeneracy up to a lofty height by the force of right ideals and pure taste, which, though obscured for the time, would assert itself in good time.

Mr. Depew expressly agrees with this view in the following words:

"We have had aestheticism and have cultivated it and praised it and honored it, and finally, when we found it was lilted covered with flowers, we have buried it in a felon's cell. We have had our literature which the German scientists especially deprecate, where the good old novel which in contact with humanity and with nature for the betterment of our mind and soul was succeeded by the modern experiment of the novel which on to preach doctrines; the new novel which bored us with sermons and which sent us to bed with the headache because of problems and possibilities which threatened the disruption of society, of the family and of all in which we had invested our hearts, our hopes and our future. The fading hours of the night, when the mind is getting tired of those novels by rubbing frantically with outstretched arms and mouths wide open to human nature, humble, fascinating, plain, common human nature."

What of hypnotism?

Humanity is too apt to discredit the existence of such qualities which it knows. Many of our Atlanta people to dispose of Professor Everett with merely a contemptuous thought. In the light of the statements of this exhibition it seems to me that this strange, unusual power, wielded so potentially, as it seems, by the Macon merchant, should be given a decisive test. Two-thirds of our physicians ignore the subtle influence and several of them openly announced their incredulity regarding the power claimed by Dr. Everett.

If there is such a thing as hypnotism it ought to be known in Atlanta. The fact of its existence seems to have been discovered elsewhere, and France has found it dangerous enough, in certain classes, to enact a law against its exercise. In a great many instances mysterious crimes have been explained by this strange phenomenon. Yet the Atlanta public is still discussing, with a great amount of skepticism, the exhibition of power given by Professor Everett. Professor Everett has given a great many exhibitions in the city, and so far as I can hear, they have been very entertaining to those who enjoy laughing at the absurd and ridiculous, but none of them have been satisfying to science. There seems to have been a great deal of investigation of the subject for science's sake. The young men who have participated in the exhibitions have doubtless satisfied themselves that the public is still in a state of doubt. I would like to suggest the desirability of a little matinee at which the subjects hypnotized will be well-known citizens, business men, lawyers, students and physicians. The latter class should certainly be anxious to help to settle the question. I believe Professor Everett to be a hypnotist, but I should like to have it demonstrated to the complete satisfaction of everybody interested.

There is a great deal of mystery surrounding the report that Nellie Bly has married a millionaire.

In the absence of direct confirmation by the gentleman himself the public will wait before making up its mind as to whether Nellie has really married or not. In the meantime it has been suggested that the report is probably true, and that, in keeping with the style of the highest society, the experiment merely to write of it afterwards under glaring headlines.

The rumor that the syndicate articles on Napoleon, now being published in some papers, will be concluded in June, seems to me to be absurd. A little thought on the subject will convince any one that the syndicate cannot be true. The article has had only a short run of one year, and the most extravagant estimate could not figure up its mileage to exceed 1200 miles. The syndicate would be cut off its existing native at a point where thousands of people are waiting breathlessly for developments. So far from stopping the article is just getting under way. The rumor is absurd and the story that the continuation of the article is to be published in installments of four miles each.

A very interesting interview on silver, furnished by President Harrison, in Indianapolis the other day, and telegraphed all over this country and England, was as follows:

"Ex-President Harrison was approached today and asked for an interview on silver. He said: 'I am not being interviewed upon any subject at present.'"

It is no idle talk that is now being printed in the papers to the effect that there is a general business revival. The condition of trade seems better than it has been in many months. The outlook is brighter. The south is perhaps showing stronger indications of betterment than any other section, but the revival seems general. The slow, steady pulse of New England has at last felt the throbbing of the life. The state-ment is made that the wages of New England mill operatives have been advanced from 10 to 12 per cent. Nearly every line of industry shows an increase in business.

Dr. Spalding's earnest suggestion that the cause of the world's religions be made a feature of the exposition, has commended our show to thoughtful and broad-minded men everywhere. Three or four weeks ago a suggestion was printed in this column that the religious cause should be held here under the auspices of the exposition, and I am glad to see that so broad-minded a man as Dr. Spalding favors the idea. Such gatherings are certainly embraced within the scope of the exposition as large as ours. Expositions are not altogether commercial, industrial affairs, but they should be educational, and should stimulate thought, educate the mind, and improve people generally as well as give new life to industry.

An exposition of all forms of religious thought would be vastly beneficial to the people of this country. Dr. Spalding was eminently correct when he stated that no book published in the last quarter of a century contained more valuable and instructive reading than the reports of the proceedings of the international parliament of religions, held in Chicago during the world's fair.

The Saturday Night Club reached another milestone in its history last night. The club is composed of a number of the brightest and youngest men in the city. It is a place where the young men can develop the young men than any other club or society in Atlanta. Here are found earnest and ambitious young men, whose will and mind are bent to the accomplishment of world ends, and whose efforts should receive every encouragement. Their debates gladden with thought and furnish excellent entertainment for the young men to go out to hear what they have to say.

Keep your eye on the young men of the Saturday Night Club. They are the material out of which our leading men will be made.

ROBERT ADAMSON.

Hood's sarsaparilla has power to give to the blood the purity and the healthy condition of the blood the health of the whole system depends. Take only Hood's this spring.

## DUELS TO THE DEATH

Bloody Dramas That Have Been Enacted on American Soil.

HAMILTON'S TRAGIC END RECALLED

The Reconciliation Between Decatur and Barron After Their Fight.

IS THE DUEL A BACK NUMBER?

The Meeting Between Henry Clay and John Randolph—The Latter Discharges His Pistol in the Air.

Duelling has ceased to be the last resort of men who differ in their views of politics or feel that a personal insult offered to them requires the satisfaction of a gentleman of honor has the right to demand from a social equal.

The stories of the dueling ground need replenishing, but in this likelihood they will never be replenished, as the world in reaching out for new ideas, is disposed to brush aside old customs. Other methods of settling controversies have come to the front. These will have their day and in turn will take the place of back numbers with the pistol and the bowie knives that have gathered about them so much of the magnifying mist of tradition.

Men are not disposed to fight nowadays except on the spur of the moment, when a man springs at his victim with the leap of a mad tiger or throws an inkstand at him across the courtroom. It is not by any means a rare occurrence to see the floors of congress converted into a prize ring and dignified representatives of sovereign states fighting each other like school boys over a button. The fighting that gets into the public newspapers of the day, and these are only the mirrors held up before the heart of the age—indicate a decided change in the characteristics of dueling.

In the first place, it lacks the cool premeditation, the fearless foresight that looks to the tragic consequences beyond the rash act, and in spite of this, marches to the field with a treacherous tone in the voice or the quiver of a single muscle in the body.

This is courage, but American chivalry seems to have little of it left in stock. Without passing any opinion on the religious or moral ethics of dueling, the contrast is decidedly in favor of the pistol as opposed to the ugly and unseemly scramble that have taken place in the legislative forum of this nation.

Two states have figured with courageous prominence in appealing for satisfaction to the code duello. These are Kentucky and South Carolina. The former state derived its somber title of the "dark and bloody ground" from the number of feuds that were settled by the pistol or the drawn sword. The same is true, though perhaps in a smaller degree, of South Carolina. In both these states for a number of years before the war all family feuds, all personal antagonisms and all grievances were settled in this way.

Duelling has robbed the republic of more than one shining star in the political firmament, and the tragic death of Alexander Hamilton is directly in point. He was not only one of the brightest men in the federal party, but one of the most gifted men this country has ever produced. He lies in the soil of New York today the victim of Aaron Burr's deadly aim.

From a delightfully interesting volume on the subject, owned by Joseph M. Ward, of South Carolina, this article has been prepared. The book is a rare one, and is full of annotations from Mr. Ward's own pen.

**Hamilton's Tragic Death.**  
A story on dueling must necessarily begin with the deadly meeting between Alexander Hamilton and Aaron Burr. It is the "facile princeps" of American duels. Mr. Hamilton was the brightest young statesman of his day, and Colonel Burr had missed the opportunity of only one vote, his successful opponent being Mr. Jefferson.

The duel between these two distinguished Americans occurred July 11, 1804. It grew out of a brief controversy in which one of Colonel Burr requested Mr. Hamilton to deny or affirm certain language charged to him by a third party. The language was "dangerous man and one who ought not to be entrusted with the reins of government."

Mr. Hamilton refused to make either the denial or the affirmative that Colonel Burr wished.

An account of the fatal meeting is given by one of the participants in the duel. "Colonel Burr arrived first on the ground. As soon as General Hamilton arrived the parties exchanged salutations and the seconds commenced making their arrangements. They measured the distance, full paces—cast lots for the choice of position. The pistols were loaded in each other's presence, after which the parties took their stations. The fire of Colonel Burr took effect and General Hamilton almost instantly fell. Colonel Burr then advanced towards General Hamilton with a manner and gesture that indicated a feeling of regret, but without speaking he turned about and withdrew, being urged by the fire of his seconds to prevent his being recognized by the surgeon, who was then approaching. No further communication took place between the two men, and the latter immediately returned to the city."

**Last Moments of Hamilton.**

Dr. David Hosack, the surgeon who waited upon General Hamilton, has written a lengthy account of his last moments, from which the following is extracted:

"I found Hamilton half sitting on the ground, supported in the arms of Mr. Pendleton. His countenance of death I shall never forget. He had just enough strength to say: 'This is a mortal wound, doctor.' He immediately sank away and became to all appearances lifeless. I immediately stripped off his clothes and ascertained that the direction of the ball must have been through some vital part. His pulses were no longer perceptible. He was insensible, and, upon laying my hand on his heart, I considered him as irretrievably gone. I observed to Mr. Pendleton that the only chance for his reviving was to carry him up the river, and the latter viewed him upon the water. We therefore lifted him up and carried him out of the wood."

**A Tragic Reconciliation.**

One of the most remarkable duels ever fought on American soil—remarkable not only because of the character of the men who fought, but because of the result—was the duel between Decatur and Barron. The duel was fought on the 11th of September, 1820, and was the result of a quarrel between the two men. The duel was fought on the 11th of September, 1820, and was the result of a quarrel between the two men.

It followed the encounter last narrated by at least sixteen years. The two men fought with pistols at a distance of eight paces. Captain William Bainbridge was Decatur's second, and Captain Jesse O. Elliot the second of Barron. Several other

officers of the navy were present at the time the duel occurred.

On facing each other Barron said: "Decatur, I hope on meeting in another world you and I will be better friends than we have been in this."

To this speech Decatur promptly replied, with an expression of lofty courage on his face: "Sir, I have never been your enemy."

As soon as the signals were given both men drew their pistols and fell to the ground simultaneously. One of the bystanders observed that only one pistol shot was heard.

The wound received by Commodore Decatur was mortal; that of his antagonist was supposed to be mortal, but he subsequently recovered. On account of the close quarters in which they fired they fell in touch of each other's arms. Observing the contact one of the men called to the other and asked if he was mortally wounded. Each gave it as his opinion that he was dying.

Reconciliation occurred between them on the field and each forgave the other for the shots exchanged. As Commodore Decatur was taken from the field the novel carriage that was waiting to receive him, Commodore Barron was heard to remark: "Everything has been conducted in the most dignified manner, and I forgive you from the bottom of my heart."

**Mr. Wirt's Version.**  
In a letter to Judge Carr, dated eleven days after the duel, Attorney General Wirt, who claimed to know all the circumstances of the duel, said the following: "Barron proposed that they should make friends before they met in heaven, for he supposed they would both die immediately. He said he had forgiven him his death, though he could not forgive those who stimulated him to seek his life. One report says that Barron exclaimed: 'Would to God you had said this much yesterday.' It is certain that they parted in peace. Decatur knew that he was to die, and his only sorrow was that he had not manifested much of a necessity. Commodore Decatur was not an advocate of dueling, so the story goes, and only consented to meet his antagonist in obedience to public sentiment. He expressed himself to Wirt as follows: 'Fighting is my occupation, and it would be impossible for me to keep my station and preserve my respectability without showing myself ready at all times to answer the call of any one who bears the name of a gentleman.'"

Decatur died within a few hours after receiving his mortal wound, but Barron subsequently recovered.

**Henry Clay and John Randolph.**  
Henry Clay, the great American statesman, was, perhaps, as widely known through his dueling propensities as he was through the medium of that sublime gift that made him the peer of Daniel Webster in oratory. On two separate occasions he appealed to the code of honor.

His first duel was fought in Kentucky soil and the second on the Virginia side of the Potomac river. The latter affair is a familiar episode in American history.

Mr. Clay's first challenge was issued to Humphrey Marshall, an ardent federalist, who was serving with him at the time in the Kentucky legislature. The hostile meeting was the result of frequent disagreements between the two men.

Mr. Clay's second challenge was issued to the person of Mr. Clay's friend in the air. "The night before," says General Hamilton, "Mr. Randolph sent for me. I found him in a calm but confident mood. He told me that he had something on his mind to tell me. He then remarked: 'Hamilton, I have determined to receive without returning Clay's fire. Nothing shall induce me to fight with him. He is a man of war, but I am a man of peace. I will not make his wife a widow nor his children orphans. Their tears would be shed over his grave; but when the sod of Virginia rests on my bosom they will be shed over mine. I am not a man of war, but I am a man of peace. I will not make his wife a widow nor his children orphans. Their tears would be shed over his grave; but when the sod of Virginia rests on my bosom they will be shed over mine.'"

He begged me not to dissuade him from going into the duel with this intention and asked me to see Colonel Tamm, who had promised to be his second. Colonel Tamm and I repaired, about midnight, to Mr. Randolph's lodgings and found him engaged in reading Milton's Paradise Lost.

He turned to me and said: "I am calm, but not vindictive. I hold to my purpose. Hamilton, in any event remember this. As soon as the word was given Mr. Clay discharged his pistol in the air. The moment Mr. Clay saw that Mr. Randolph had thrown away his fire, with a gush of sensibility he instantly approached Mr. Randolph and said: 'I am not a man of war, but I am a man of peace. I will not make his wife a widow nor his children orphans. Their tears would be shed over his grave; but when the sod of Virginia rests on my bosom they will be shed over mine.'"

A slightly different version of the affair is given by Hon. Thomas H. Benton, of Missouri, in his "Thirty Years' Review." His accounts, however, coincide in the main with those given above.

An interesting article might be written on the duels that have taken place between distinguished Georgians, and of challenges to the blue hills of Georgia over the whole sale liquor houses handle the product of the Moerlein brewery—the former bottled goods and the latter bottled goods. While the latter handle the bottled goods almost exclusively, Mr. Whitley's place of business is at No. 33 West Alabama street, and besides a carload of bottled beer, he has a carload of bottled beer, and besides a carload of bottled beer, he has a carload of bottled beer.

other than its agency in Atlanta. Some years ago an agency was started here for the Moerlein, but for some reason, now forgotten, it was practically abandoned. Mr. J. B. Whitley was interested in this particular work, and after a visit to Cincinnati he decided to take hold of the agency. He was in the business all over the west and wherever I have been I handled Moerlein's beer to the exclusion of everything else. When I came to Atlanta it was with the purpose of still handling this beer, and I have been successful in doing so. I have been successful in doing so.

**BOTH LIKE HIM.**  
Ladies and Gentlemen Patronize Mr. J. B. Whitley.

"Work did you say? Yes, indeed, I have been just as busy as I could be ever since January," said Mr. J. B. Whitley. "You see," he continued, "I handle the choicest line of goods and design them to suit the taste of the most fashionable and tasteful manner."

This is just what Mr. Northrop does. He is a man of war, but I am a man of peace. I will not make his wife a widow nor his children orphans. Their tears would be shed over his grave; but when the sod of Virginia rests on my bosom they will be shed over mine."

Mr. Northrop also makes gentlemen's shirts and suits. He is a man of war, but I am a man of peace. I will not make his wife a widow nor his children orphans. Their tears would be shed over his grave; but when the sod of Virginia rests on my bosom they will be shed over mine."

The action of Carter's Little Liver Pills is right. It cleanses the system, stimulates the liver and regulates the bowels, but does not purge. They are sure to please. Try them.

## BEER THAT'S TALKED OF

The Christian Moerlein Brew and Its Great Popularity.

SOME INTERVIEWS ABOUT IT.

The Splendid Plant of This Great Concern in Cincinnati—Much Sold in Atlanta.

On the Ohio river above Louisville, to be exact, opposite the mouth of the Licking river, is the plant of the Christian Moerlein Brewing Company. The town of which this brewery is the principal part is Cincinnati, a place where few, if any, of its inhabitants drink water. The taste of this city's people has been studied and its long experience in the business warrants us in saying that this varied gathering something delectable had to be devised and happily the Moerlein people discovered what was wanted.

Their plant is unsurpassed by anything this side of the Atlantic and today the product of their malt-house is found wherever travel tends. Every trans-Atlantic steamer, every buffet car all carry Moerlein's beer and where it can be had champagne and stronger liquors are relegated to the background. The Moerlein have made Cincinnati famous as has Pabst, Milwaukee, and Anheuser-Busch St. Louis. Not many years ago beer was viewed as an intoxicant—today it is as much a beverage as tea or coffee and almost as much a necessity. Like each of these it is sometimes abused, but its uses, not abuses, are to be dealt with, in every city throughout this country, almost in every civilized port, there is an agency for the Moerlein people. It is not the object of this article to deal with any feature of this famous concern.

Mr. J. B. Whitley, the proprietor of the Moerlein company, also at one time the agent for the Brunswick-Balke-Collender Company, undoubtedly as well posted as any saloon man in the country, when he assumed charge of this saloon immediately ordered Moerlein's beer and advertised at his opening that he would handle nothing else. Said he: "I have seen the wisdom of this course and am glad to say that my trade is on the increase, which I attribute to the fact that my customers know I am handling Moerlein's beer, like it myself, and am prepared to demonstrate that there is no better beer on the market. I handle the keg beer and bottled goods as well, and have a constantly growing demand for these goods exclusively. I am sure that there is nothing the equal of their

wouldn't have anything else, and as for myself I would not care to handle any other beer. It gives the best satisfaction and is the best bottled beer especially this brand the 'Barbarossa,' is the finest thing I have ever handled. When a man gets into the goods themselves, 'Barbarossa' and the 'Special Brew' which I am serving now, cannot be beaten. I am thoroughly satisfied; in fact, don't think I could be persuaded to sell any other."

John B. Buckalew, whose saloon has been at the corner of Broad and Hunter streets, at the northeast corner of the city, was interviewed and said: "I cannot handle any other beer. To use a vulgar expression, I am stuck on the beer myself. It's undoubtedly the best seller on the market and I have no reason to say anything but complimentary of the goods."

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## Shoes

We began a year ago to get ready for this Spring's Shoe business—started with the leather makers, and there's been no lack of watchfulness all the way through. That's why we have THE BEST SPRING SHOE STOCK EVER GATHERED. That's why we've been able to clip off the traces of high-pricedness. Not a skipped Shoe want, from Babe's to Man's or Woman's.

### Children's Suits.

Junior Suits, Zouave Suits, Eton Suits, sizes 3 to 8. Other styles, 4 to 15. Wash Suits 3 to 8, at 48c. Children's at 50c, worth \$1; Children's Suits at \$1.25, worth \$2; Children's Suits at \$1.48, worth \$2.50; Children's Suits at \$1.98, worth \$3; Children's Suits at \$2.08, worth \$4. Some higher. Sizes 4 to 15.

Men's fine all-wool Thibet Cheviot Suits, actual value \$10; our price

**\$5.00.**

## Men's Shoes

Men's fine gray and brown homespun Suits, gray and mixed cassimere Suits, actual value \$12.50; our price

**\$6.50.**

## And It's Your Store.

We've been using all diligence to make the selling force and the working force big enough to show the appreciation we feel for the ever increasing business you're bringing us. . . . .

Such merchandise selling is without precedent—and so were the preparations we made, or you'd have been disappointed. . . . .

The store is eloquent of Spring, full of the new season, more than ever alert to meet the expectations of its public. The possibilities of this business are a constant inspiration—no time for ordinary hum-drum, no notion of having that kind of a store, too much to do in its ever-increasing helpfulness for you. It's pleasure to know that there's a niche for a store so good as to be necessary to Atlanta shoppers, and that we've a long lead toward reaching just such a position. . . . .

## THE GLOBE SHOE & CLOTHING CO

89. Whitehall.

74-76 S. Broad.

## Mail Orders.

You could not satisfy yourself better in person than we can by mail. Your order leaves the same day it is received. Thousands of letters received every week. Let us know your wants. Samples of Suits and Pants and price list of Shoes sent to any address.



More Pants sold yesterday than during any one day this season. It surprised us, and we are old folks in the Pants business. Maybe the price—\$2 for Pants worth \$4; \$3 for Pants worth \$5—had something to do with it. They are good Pants. Some higher at

**\$3.50 and \$4.50.**

Men's semi-dress English Worsted Suits, all colors and Oxford mixtures, all new shades and pepper and salt mixtures, easily worth \$20; all sizes here at

**\$12.50.**

Men's English Putnam Worsted Suits; also hair line and pin checks, the latest Spring creations, no tailor would make them under \$25; easy to be fitted here at

**\$15.00.**

## Ladies' Shoes.

Ladies' Hand-sewed Black and Tan button and lace Oxfords, all styles of toes, actual value, \$2.50; our price, \$2.25.  
Ladies' Hand-sewed Oxford Ties, black or tan, lace, the very latest shape toes, actual value, \$3; our price, \$2.75.  
Ladies' Hand-sewed Oxfords, 8-button or Prince Albert, imitation button, actual value, \$3; our price, \$2.75.  
Ladies' Dongola Kid, Oxfords, Cloth or Kid tops, Paris, opera or common-sense toes, actual value, \$2; our price, \$1.75.  
Ladies' Turned Oxford Ties, Cloth or Kid tops, corrugated vamps, patent leather tips, actual value, \$1.50; our price, \$1.25.  
Ladies' Turned Oxford Ties, square or opera toes, actual value, \$1.25; our price, \$1.00.  
Ladies' Tan and Black Oxfords, a sample lot, opera toes, actual value, \$1.25; our price, \$1.00.  
Ladies' Patent Leather Oxfords, opera toes, actual value, \$1.25; our price, \$1.00.  
Ladies' Oxford Ties, the very latest style toe, actual value, \$1; our price, \$0.75.  
Ladies' Dongola Kid Oxford Ties, sizes 5½ to 9, actual value, 75c; our price, 60c.

## Misses' Shoes.

Misses' Tan or Black Vici Kid Oxfords, actual value, \$2; our price, \$1.75.  
Misses' Tan or Black Strap Slippers, sizes 11½ to 2, actual value, \$1.50; our price, \$1.25.  
Same Shoes, 5½ to 11, 75c; 5 to 8, 60c.  
Misses' Black Strap Sandals, sizes 11½ to 2, actual value, \$1.25; our price, \$1.00.  
Misses' Oxford Ties, sizes 11½ to 2, actual value, \$1; our price, \$0.75.  
Children's Black or Tan Oxfords, sizes 6 to 10½, a sample lot, actual value, \$1; our price, \$0.75.



## 18 Years a Sufferer.

Dr. Radway & Co., New York, August 12, 1894.—I have been suffering from dyspepsia for over 18 years and have had several doctors, but without good result. I tried Dr. Radway's Pills to the extent of ten boxes, but my sickness grew worse instead of better, and I became so that I had only to see my food before me and I had enough and could eat nothing. But now I have been taking your Radway Pills and I must express my thanks to you. They have cured me and I am all right again so that I can enjoy eating and drinking. Yours respectfully,

JOHN REGEN.

147 Sumpter St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Dr. Radway & Co., New York.—It gives me great pleasure to voluntarily state that your Pills are much superior to others I have tried. Being greatly troubled with headache and costiveness, I find that they give me instant relief, which other Pills could not do.

PETER KIEFER.

230 North Second St., Philadelphia, Pa.

## Radway's Pills

Cure all Disorders of the Stomach, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Dizziness, Costiveness, Piles, Sick Headache, Female Complaints, Biliousness, Indigestion, Constipation and all Disorders of the Liver. 25 cents per box. At druggists or by mail. Send to DR. RADWAY & CO., Lock Box 38, New York, for "Book of Advice."



Young man in business, suppose you and another young man are trying to get a certain high position, and suppose that, in most respects, you are both well qualified for it. Then suppose that the other man is a careful dresser and you are not; suppose his clothes fit while yours hang like rags. Who do you suppose will get that position? . . . . . They are stunning, sir—these clothes of ours. Fashionable, finely tailored, fit at neck and shoulders like a glove. You'd never dream that they were ready made. We begin with Underwear and fit men and boys of every shape with every garment—Under-shirt, Drawers, White Shirt, Collar, Vest, Trousers, Coat, Cuffs, Hat, Tie.

## GEO. MUSE CLOTHING CO.,

38 Whitehall Street.

Infants' and Children's wear, also Ladies' Chemise and Corset Covers at half price at Winslow's, at 28 Whitehall street.

## A BANK PRESIDENT

After Years of Experience in the Use of Dr. King's

## ROYAL GERMETUER

Recommends It for Indigestion and Nervous Trouble.

Mr. W. T. Nelson, president of the Second National bank, of Jackson, Tenn., says: "For Indigestion and Nervous Trouble I ever tried than King's Royal Germetuer. As a nerve tranquilizer and restorative it is all that can be desired. It is not a narcotic, in any sense, but produces the happiest effects upon the disordered nervous system. I consider it an invaluable remedy, and have for years been recommending it to my friends."

There is not on the market a remedy of any kind that will do finer work in giving rest, strength and health to the diseased, overworked or broken-down nervous system than Germetuer; and then, it is as pleasant to take as a lemonade.

Sold by druggists. New package, large bottle, 25 doses, \$1.

## THEY ARE PROUD OF IT

The Ocmulgee Chautauqua Is One of the Best in the Country.

MANY FINE FEATURES THIS YEAR

The Attendance Is Large and the Lectures and Addresses Are Doing Much for the Cultivation of the People.

Hawkinsville, Ga., April 27.—(Special.)—The Ocmulgee Chautauqua, the third annual assembly of which opened Thursday, April 25th, and will close Friday evening, May 2nd, has developed from a very small beginning to the biggest thing in wiregrass Georgia, and it is yet in its infancy. In 1894 was the time for the annual institute of Pulaski county was held in Hawkinsville; Governor W. J. Northen and State School Commissioner Bradwell were present and delivered addresses to the assembled teachers and citizens. The pupils of the Hawkinsville public schools, under the direction of Superintendent N. E. Ware, contributed much to the pleasure of the week by the novelty and beauty of their drills and entertainments. In 1894 as the time for the annual institute drew near, several of the citizens of Hawkinsville discussed the advisability of holding a chautauqua in May in the Queen City of the Wiregrass, and though the time was short it was decided to undertake it. With the indorsement of the county board of education and the backing of the board of trustees of the public schools, the officers selected by these two bodies went to work quietly and cautiously, for neither of them had ever had any experience, except the little toward the year before in the management of such an institution, though for several years past President N. E. Ware had been an annual visitor to the assembly at Chautauqua, N. Y. The Ocmulgee Chautauqua, 1894 came upon the people of Hawkinsville and Pulaski county almost unheralded and they were entirely unprepared for the splendid program which had been arranged for their entertainment and instruction.

The first day many were drawn to the grounds by mere idle curiosity, but after that the attendance grew each day and at some lectures and entertainments seats were at a premium, although the auditorium would comfortably hold more than two thousand people. A very attractive feature introduced by the Ocmulgee Chautauqua was a declamation contest open to the children of those counties in the combined institutes—Wilcox, Dodge and Pulaski. Among the lecturers were John Temple Graves, of Manchester; Dr. I. S. Hopkins, of Atlanta; William Davis, of Warrenton; Dr. S. K. Belk, of Rome; Lawton B. Evans, of Augusta; State School Commissioner Bradwell; Dr. T. W. O'Kelley, of Griffin; Superintendent Graham, of Griffin; Bond, of Athens; Harper, of Americus. A novel feature was a zouave drill by the students of the college at Cochran. Card's orchestra, of Macon, furnished the music for the week. The chautauqua was a success financially as well as otherwise. The people of Hawkinsville and Pulaski county were astonished and delighted with the venture, and visitors from surrounding counties expressed their pleasure in the heartiest manner.

There was an outspoken demand that the chautauqua be made a permanent institution and in view of the popular feeling on the subject it was decided to make the programme for 1895 even more attractive than that of 1894, if a liberal outlay of money could accomplish this end. The work of securing lecturers and other attractions was begun much earlier than the year previously, and as a result the programme for 1895 will compare favorably with any chautauqua in America with an equal number of days. Every effort has been exhausted to make the programme attractive, entertaining and instructive, and a splendid array of talent has been secured.

The greatest attraction, of course, is the Rev. Sam P. Jones, who lectured to a large crowd Saturday night, and it is expected that the auditorium, which has been arranged to hold nearly three thousand, will be too small to accommodate the people who will be here for the Sunday morning service, when Mr. Jones will preach one of his characteristic sermons. The formal opening of the Ocmulgee Chautauqua assembly for 1895 was largely attended. Short addresses were made by President N. E. Ware, of the chautauqua; Judge P. T. McGuff, president of the board of trustees of the Hawkinsville public school; Hon. S. A. Way, mayor of Hawkinsville; Mr. E. J. Henry, of the chautauqua board, and others. The grand orchestra concert and the song by the three hundred children of the Hawkinsville public school were greatly enjoyed and liberally applauded.

Friday memorial exercises in the morning were held at Orange Hill cemetery, Charles R. Warren, of Hawkinsville, being the order of the day. Several patriotic songs were sung by the school children, and a number of them recited selections appropriate to the occasion. The exercises were largely attended.

Friday evening the auditorium was crowded, the attraction being the declamation contest open to the school children of the state. Card's orchestra, of Macon, which has been secured for the week, furnished exquisite music. Dr. W. L. Davidson, of Cuyahoga Falls, Ohio, the distinguished chautauqua worker, has been secured for the week. Besides delivering several lectures, which have received the most flattering commendation by the press of the United States, Dr. Davidson will be director of the Sunday school normal work.

Among the other lecturers are Professor Lawton B. Evans, of Augusta, on Monday morning; Colonel Lionel C. Levy, of Columbus, Tuesday morning; Dr. S. R. Belk, of Rome, Tuesday afternoon, and Wednesday morning; Hon. G. H. Glenn, state school commissioner, and Governor W. Y. Atkinson Wednesday afternoon; Wednesday evening Professor Otis Ashmore, of Savannah; Thursday morning Professor P. D. Pollock, of Mercer university; Dr. H. C. White, president of the State Agricultural college Thursday afternoon; Friday morning Dr. I. S. Hopkins, president of State School of Technology, and Professor P. D. Pollock Friday afternoon.

Betsey Hamilton will be here Thursday and Friday, May 2nd and 3rd. Miss Clara Mae Bryant, the famous elocutionist, and Mr. Scott W. Haywood, celebrated cornetist, both of Chicago, have been secured for the week and will contribute to the pleasure of chautauqua visitors. The Acclian Quartet, of Buffalo, N. Y., distinguished throughout the north for their exquisite music, has been engaged for the week and will prove a most delightful attraction.

During the week beginning Monday, April 23rd, there will be a great school at Georgia, taught by the leading teachers of Georgia. To earnest teachers this alone will be worth the expense of a trip to Hawkinsville, and it will be largely attended. Professor G. H. Bond, of Athens; President S. D. Bradwell, of the State Normal College; Professor L. B. Evans, of Augusta; Professor George C. Looney, the famous mathematician, of Atlanta; Professor G. G. Bond, of Athens; President S. D. Bradwell, of the State Normal College; Professor L. B. Evans, of Augusta; Miss Maud Eddings, of the Macon public schools, and others distinguished in the profession will have charge of this work.

O'Brien Park, the assembly grounds, is the property of the Wiregrass Exposition Company, and is beautifully situated along

## MILLER BROS.

46-50 WHITEHALL STREET.

MONDAY MORNING, at 7:30 o'clock a. m. sharp, we Start the Ball Rolling with the most unheard-of prices in Dry Goods, Housefurnishings, Crockery and Shoes. "The Fair's" entire stock, also the Truesdale stock, of New York, with our own, up-to-date and complete in every detail, will be slaughtered without mercy. This merchandise must be sold at any price it will bring.

## In Furnishings, The Following Remarkable Values Will Be on Sale Monday - - - -

Big lot Unlaundered White Shirts, piece Regular 50c quality, reinforced front and back. . . . . 35c, 3 for \$1.00  
The best shirt in the country for . . . . . 48c  
Splendid line Negligee Shirts . . . . . 25c  
Men's Gauze Shirts, 50c quality, Monday . . . . . 23c  
Men's Gauze Shirts, 75c quality, Monday . . . . . 35c

Mothers! We are the sole agents for the Boys' "Bee Waist." Will not pull off buttons. Best Waist on earth . . . . . 49c  
Limited quantity of 15c Men's Collars for Monday at . . . . . 7 1-2c

Best Linen Cuff in the city for . . . . . 10c pair  
Elegant line pretty Teck Scarfs, for Monday . . . . . 25c  
Big lot colored Lawn Bows, worth 35c, Monday . . . . . 15c  
Men's double heel and toe, regular 50c Hose, Monday . . . . . 29c pair  
Line black, tan and grays, other houses special sale 25c, our price Monday . . . . . 20c pair  
Ladies' Hermsdorf double heel and toe; this beats any Triby Hose . . . . . 19c pair  
Men's tans and black, 6 pairs to customer, Monday . . . . . 7c pair

White Goods. 75 pieces checked Nainsook, for Monday, 4c yard. 60 pieces Satin striped Lawn 6c yard. 35 pieces plain India Linen, worth 12 1-2c, 5c yard. One case new Dimities 8c yard. Victoria Lawn, 15c quality, 6 1-2c yard. Just opened lot of White Organdies, worth 25c yard, Monday at 10c yard. 5,000 yards Best Bleaching you can buy anywhere for 7 1-4c yard, for three hours Monday at . . . . . 4 3-4c yd

Ribbons. Ribbons. Ribbons. 175 pieces all Silk Ribbon from "The Fair Stock" at . . . . . 3c, 5c and 6c yard

Ladies' Muslin Underwear. 40 dozen Corset Covers, cheap at 50c, cut to . . . . . 25c  
23 dozen Chemisettes, any colors, 48c, cut to . . . . . 22c each  
23 dozen Ladies' Drawers from 25c to 50c, Monday . . . . . 20c pair  
20 dozen Muslin Skirts, worth 75c, Monday at . . . . . 35c each  
One lot Chemises, worth 33c, so long as they last Monday will be 15c each.

Fans. Fans. At one-third the actual invoice we have purchased the entire stock of Thanoher & Son, large importers, and offer these goods at 33 1-3c on the dollar. LOT 1.—Silk Fans, Gauze Fans, Satin Fans, Lace Fans, worth up to \$2.00, Monday at . . . . . 50c  
LOT 2.—Spangled Fans, Empire Fans, Duchesse Lace Fans, ivory sticks, gold decorations, worth up to \$5.00, Monday at . . . . . \$1.50  
Immense lot Fancy Japanese Fans at . . . . . 5c, 10c, 15c and 25c

Embroideries. Laces. These two departments offer choice aggregations of exquisite materials from every known market. Our new importations are very heavy, necessitating immediate measures to dispose of them. 3,000 yards Nainsook Edgings and Insertings, worth 15c and 18c yard, Monday . . . . . 5c and 8c yard  
Immense quantity Butter Laces, all widths, . . . . . 5c yard up

Cotton Dress Goods. BARGAIN NO. 1.—One case new Challies, worth 8c yard, Monday at . . . . . 3 1-2c  
BARGAIN NO. 2.—One case Cotton Creponnes, worth 10c yard, Monday morning at . . . . . 6c  
Elegant assortment of Organdies, Colored Dimities, Batiste and Black Lawns, worth up to 50c yard, choice of any piece Monday . . . . . 20c yard  
Splendid line Percales, in stripes and dots . . . . . 8c yard  
Case of Satteens, in small checks . . . . . 8 1-2c yard  
One case Prints, in light colors . . . . . 3 3-4c yard  
Big lot remnants in Cotton Outings . . . . . 5c yard  
40 pieces Cotton Ducks, newest patterns . . . . . 10c yard

Umbrellas. 150 "Fair Store" Umbrellas, price \$1.25, choice Monday . . . . . 50c each  
95 "Fair Store" English Gloria Umbrellas for Monday . . . . . 75c each

The Ocmulgee river in the city limits of Hawkinsville. It embraces about six acres of land, fifteen in wood, making a park of great beauty. There are walks and drives extending along the river for more than half a mile, and through the park wind walks and paths shaded by cypress, oak, beech, elm and other trees, which lead to several springs of clear, cool freestone water.

The Ocmulgee chautauqua directors for 1895 are: N. E. Ware, president; C. R. Warren, secretary; Judge P. T. McGuff, who is also president of the board of trustees of Hawkinsville public schools; E. J. Henry, P. H. Lovoy, S. A. Way, Dr. A. A. Smith, Dr. N. P. Jelk, Dr. W. L. Smith, W. L. Joiner and A. T. Fountain. These gentlemen have devoted themselves assiduously to the Ocmulgee chautauqua, but the system requires no without remuneration. They have the strongest, heartiest indorsement of every citizen of Hawkinsville in their efforts toward the educational upbuilding of their county and section.

TIED WOMEN. The Housewife, the Farmer and the Tolders of All Vocations.

Depression of the nervous system at the approach of spring is a fertile source of blood impurities. That tired feeling, which is the natural result of the depressing effect of warm weather immediately after the invigorating cold of winter, quickly disappears when Pe-ru-na is taken. Thousands are daily testifying to its priceless benefit. General lassitude, dull, heavy sensations, continual tired feelings, with irregular appetite, and sometimes loss of sleep Pe-ru-na meets every indication and proves itself to be perfectly adapted to all their varied peculiarities. Pe-ru-na invigorates the system, renews the feelings, restores the normal appetite and procures regular sleep.

This tired out feeling is especially true of the housewife in spring time—used up, fagged out, jaded and weak. There are thousands of them everywhere. A few bottles of Pe-ru-na would do them untold benefit. As a tonic and nerve invigorator it has no equal. It builds up the nerves, it gives strength to the circulation and at once restores the appetite and digestion. No feeble woman should be without Pe-ru-na.

A finely illustrated pamphlet on spring medicines sent free by the Pe-ru-na Drug Manufacturing Company, Columbus, O.

For free book on cancer address Dr. Hartman, Columbus, O.

Galilee." May be obtained only through The Constitution. Bring or send 10 cents and tend to business to business office of The Constitution and get this great art work.

Reader's Certificate. This certifies that the holder of this is a reader of The Constitution, and as such is entitled to participate in the distribution of the new religious-educational fine art series, "Earthly Footsteps of the Man of Galilee," upon the nominal terms specially arranged for our readers and subscribers as follows:

Bring or send this certificate with 10 cents to cover cost of postage, wrapping, handling, mailing, etc., to The Constitution and any part issued will be delivered or mailed.

Unless a "Reader's Certificate" is brought or mailed the price of the portfolio is 25 cents per copy. See 27-29th Thur sun tue

Secure a sound mind, which seldom goes without sound digestion, by using the genuine Angostura Bitters of Dr. J. G. B. Eberle & Sons. At all druggists.

## H GREENWALL'S LYCEUM THEATRE

Three Nights and Wednesday Matinee, Commencing Monday, April 29th.

## DEDICATION AND OPENING

Of Mr. Greenwall's New Theater. MONDAY NIGHT. Opening addresses by his honor, the mayor, and other leading citizens, to be followed by

## Lewis Morrison

IN A SUPERB PRODUCTION OF RICHELIEU.

Tuesday Night, Wednesday Matinee and Night.

## FAUST.

Monday night. SOUVENIR PROGRAMMES will be distributed. Sale of seats opens Saturday morning at 9 o'clock at Harry Silverman's. Postively no advance in prices.

## DE GIVIS THEATRES

THE GRAND.

## SEASON OF GRAND OPERA.

THE CAMPOBELLO GRAND OPERA CO.

In the following repertoire: MONDAY NIGHT, BOHEMIAN GIRL.

TUESDAY NIGHT, IL TROVATORE.

WEDNESDAY NIGHT, FAUST

Matinee Wednesday and Saturday. Regular prices. Season tickets may be obtained for any time—30 coupons \$15; 5 coupons \$5 at Grand box office. April—Wed. Thur. Fri. Sat. Sun.

## DRAMATIC ART.

Ladies and gentlemen thoroughly and practically prepared for the professional stage at the Lawrence School of Acting, 106 West Forty-second street, New York; fully equipped stage and practice rooms; circular application, April 23rd—Fri. Sat. Sun.

## Tailor-Made Clothes at Ready-Made Prices \$20.00

Buys you a perfect fitting, handsomely made, stylish cut, made to order Suit. At this price we show you two hundred styles to select from, embracing all the latest and most desirable shades and weaves. At this price we show you an endless variety of plain and fancy Cheviots, Serges and uncut Worsteds. Before placing your order for a Spring Suit it will be to your advantage to look through our stock.

Pants to Order From \$5.00 Up. Samples and Easy Rules For Self Measurement Mailed Free on Application

## Kahn Bros THE LEADERS IN TAILORING, 8 WHITEHALL STREET, ATLANTA, GA.

FOR RENT The rooms lately occupied by the Exposition Company. Will arrange to suit tenants. Apply Business Office Constitution.

GET YOUR . . . BLANK BOOKS, LEDGERS, Journals, Cash Books, Binding, ELECTROTYPING, Etc., Etc., of The Franklin Printing and Publishing Company. GEO. W. HARRISON, Manager, (State Printer.) ATLANTA, GA. Consult them before placing your orders.

Printing



## New Silks

By reason of our prodigious output we are enabled to keep constantly before you the newest and best of the season's favorites.

New lot of fancy Waist Silks in Saturday, in small checks, stripes, popular colorings, 30c Yard

New Habotai Wash Silks in fine quality, patterns superior to any shown this season, 45c Yard

Checked, plaid and striped Taffeta Silks, just the patterns and colorings most in demand, 40c Yard

At 75c Yard we have now the strongest assortment by big odds it has been our pleasure to show—small checks and plaids, dainty stripes, and small figures; Swiss taffetas in great variety; 75c Yard

Fine figured Glace Taffetas, figured Gros de Londres, in stripes and mixed effects, non crushable Swiss Taffetas, in an assortment of patterns and color combinations, from which any taste may be pleased, \$1.00 Yard

Black all silk Peau de Soie, just enough satin lustre to make a really elegant skirt, a silk for universal wear, a \$1.25 quality, At \$1.00

Black Satin Duchesse, 25 inches wide, a heavy wear resisting quality, would bring \$2.00 anywhere, Price here \$1.50

Black twilled China, 25 inches wide, a soft light weight fabric for waists or full dresses, a dollar grade, For 75c

## Colored Dress Goods.

In that blaze of daylight where you can see just what you buy for just what it is.

60 pieces of all wool Dress Stuffs, 38 to 40 inch widths, including plain serges, mixed chevots and homespuns, etc., 1895 spring styles, same qualities shown over town at 50c; on bargain table, main aisle, 25c Yard

50 pieces of all wool and silk and wool novelty mixed Dress Stuffs, 38 to 42 inches wide, color mixtures of the most desirable sorts, values up to 75c and \$1.00; on sale on Bargain Table, main aisle, 35c Yard

Navy and black Storm Serge, wide wale, 54 inches wide, a dollar No. the world over—special price here, 75 Yard

Navy blue and black Clay Diagonal, that delightful soft finish so much desired, very fine, firm texture, 52 inches wide, 85c Yard

52 inch Melton Suiting, a cloth particularly adapted for mountain and seaside wear; this grade has never been shown for less than \$1.00; all pure wool; This lot 50c yard

Imported Novelty Suits—we have a limited quantity, desirable, choice and exclusive things; you won't see them at other places. Prices \$10.00 to \$25.00

## Black Goods

Such a Black Goods craze was never known; all ages, all conditions have taken to black—black skirts first, last and all the time. In our "daylight" department you can see just what you buy.

French Crepons, very light weight, silk and mohair, very fine quality, \$2.00 Yard

French Bubble Crepon, 48 inches wide, a very popular variety, \$1.50 Yard

Light weight wool and mohair French Crepons, 42 inches wide, 85c Yard

French Henrietta, all wool, silk finish, 45 inches wide—last season this was a strong grade at 75c; This special lot 50c yard

Silk figured Mohair, 40 inches wide, a very popular and new stuff for skirts, 39c Yard

## Wash Dress Goods

Hardly a day that new things do not come—the cream of the market always.

Satin striped imported Gingham, 50c a yard is what they have sold at, Now 19c

Printed Dimities, lace striped, choice line of patterns, 12 1-2c Yard

Imported India Dimities—the daintiest of all cotton fabrics, 23c Yard

White and colored dotted Swisses—dainty seed dots, the kind most favored; In white from 15 to 65c

In colors—stripes and dots, 50c yard

## Shoe Dept.

Women's Dongola kid opera toe Slippers, \$1.00

Women's Strap Slippers, on counter, worth \$1.50, at \$1.00

We sell the best wearing, best fitting Oxfords in Atlanta for \$1.50—6 styles toes, 5 widths, every pair warranted to give satisfaction or another pair given.

Women's 3 button Oxfords, Vici kid and Tan, very popular and comfortable, \$2.00

A Bargain Counter of assorted Oxfords, the \$2.50 and \$2 kind, At \$1.75

Misses' One Strap Slippers, silver buckles and silk bows, spring heels, 12 to 2, \$1.25

8 1/2 to 11 1/2, \$1.00

5 to 8, 90c

Child's Dongola Shoes, 75c and 50c

Boys' Tan Shoes, 2 1/2 to 5 1/2, at \$1.50

Men's hand sewed welt Russia Calf Shoes, warranted of course, \$3.00

Men's Patent Leathers, pointed toes, hand welt, \$3.50

In making up your memoranda for this week's shopping, bear in mind the 35 departments of this modern trading place, and remember that almost every want known to womankind, for household or personal use, may be supplied here. Absolute reliability a feature of every branch of service.

# DOUGLAS THOMAS & DAVISON

## Handkerchiefs.

When you buy buy linen. Nothing else is half so satisfactory, nothing else lasts so long.

Ladies' all linen, soft bleach, white hemstitched Handkerchiefs, 3 width hems, 10c Each

Ladies' unlaundried, hand embroidered, hemstitched (Handkerchiefs, all pure linen, 15c each, A dozen for \$1.75

Men's full size white hemstitched Handkerchiefs, all pure linen, 1-4, 1-2 and 3-4 inch hems, soft finish, ready for use, 15c each, A dozen for \$1.75

## Dressmaking.

Under Mrs. Minor's management this department is meeting with marvelous success. The style and work of the costumes completed have had the highest praise from our patrons. Street and Visiting Costumes to order, materials and work included, from \$20.00 up. Wedding outfits a feature.

## The Fashions

Are fully portrayed in our handsome illustrated 100 page Catalogue. It is the very next thing to trading over our counters. If you haven't it send your name and get a copy free of cost.

## Standard Patterns

The modern Patterns; simplest and most economical; new designs every month. Fashion sheets and handy catalogues free at the counter.

## People Going Away

For the summer always want some light fancy work to fill in the idle moments. We carry a full line of Art Linens, and do stamping and designing better than you can have it done at any other place.

Special lot of round thread Art Linen Center Pieces, fine grade linen, stamped with our newest and best designs, Choice 25c each

## White Goods

Appropriate things for commencement dresses—fine White Waists and all general purposes.

White Organdy, 50 inches wide, a specially good value, 35c yard

White Organdy, 84 width, fine quality, \$1, 85, 65, 50 and 40c.

Soft check Nainsook, dimity pattern, worth 20c, Offered at 15c

## Hosiery

100 doz. Ladies' Lisle thread Hose, drop stitch and plain fast black and russet, 25c a Pair

150 doz. Misses' and Boys' Hose, fast black, seamless, all sizes 6 to 9 1/2, 12 1/2c a Pair

50 doz. Gents' Lisle thread Half Hose, fast black, spliced heel and toe, gossamer weight, 25c a Pair

125 doz. Ladies' Hose, fast black and tans, 2 styles, drop stitch and plain, 40 gauge, light weight, 20c a Pair

50 doz. Infants' Half Hose, fast black and tan, 15c a Pair

100 doz. Ladies' Lisle thread Hose, made to sell for 50c, 6 styles, fancy open work, drop stitch, and plain fast black and russet, 33 1-3c a Pair

150 doz. Gents' Half Hose, tans and fast black, double sole, high spliced heel and double toe, light and medium weight, hand seamed, 25c a pair or 6 Pairs for \$1.25

50 doz. Ladies' Silk Hose, fast black, white leather and opera shades, 50c a Pair

100 doz. Ladies' out size extra wide Hose, 15c, 25c, 33 1-3c for cotton, 50c, 65c and 75c for plain Lisle gauze, Lisle and drop stitch, fast black, tans and unbleached.

25 doz. Boys' Knee Protectors, leather and Jersey, 35c a Pair

150 doz. Gents' and Boys' Bicycle Hose, extra heavy, fast black, sizes 7 to 11, 25c, 35c, 50c Pair

100 doz. Gents' Half Hose, made to sell for 50c a pair, fast black, tan and slate ground, embroidered with fancy colored wash silk, 25c Pair

200 doz. Gents' Shawknit Half Hose, no seams, no dye, 15c Pair

## Towels

Linen Huck, size 22 by 45 inches, red and blue borders—a very superior Towel, 15c each, a dozen for \$1.75.

Satin damask Towels, double row of open work, tied fringe, plain white and colored borders, Each 25c

## Crockery

The Bargain Counter this week, in front of business office, will be loaded down with remarkable Household things at 25c each—hundreds of different things, many worth two and three times the price.

Vienna China Dinner sets, 100 pieces, new spring patterns, beautifully decorated, Set complete \$17

## Ladies' Waists.

Special sale of washable percale and mohair waists, full fronts, turn over collar and deep cuffs, elegant line of patterns, \$1.00 and \$1.25 each; by a peculiar trade happening we can sell this lot at 75c each. They are wonders for the price, and such an opportunity will not be repeated.

## Spring Capes.

A few swell styles Silk Capes, lace and chiffon trimmed—the nobbiest and latest metropolitan productions. Prices range from \$10.00 to \$25.00

## Embroideries and Laces.

In addition to our unapproachable line of fine Match Sets, Infants' Sets, fine Trimming Laces, etc., we name two give away drives, the most important yet announced from this department.

200 pieces of new fresh Swiss and Jaconet Embroideries; wide margin and open work goods a feature; styles, widths and qualities you pay 25c for at the best stores; your choice on center counter, front of Embroidery department, 10c Yard

Lace Sale Extraordinary, also on Bargain Table, including black silk Chantilly Laces to 5 in. wide, Butter Laces, White Laces, Tan Laces to 9 in. wide, fine Val. laces, etc., altogether the most notable of the season's offerings, qualities absolutely worth up to 25c, All at 10c yard

## Perfumery.

Roger Dumas et Cie Paris Extracts, all odors, full oz. size, glass stoppers, kid topped, beautifully put up, B25c bottle

Big bottle of Florida Water, 50c size, very high grade, a delightful and popular article for this season of the year, 25c Bottle

## Ribbons

10,000 yards of all-Silk Ribbons—odds and ends of the stock, almost any shade you wish—worth up to 20c a yard, Choice at 5c

## Glove Truths

This Glove Stock deals in nothing but truths. Every statement is backed by all that this house is.

2 button Monarchs, in Modes, Tans and all correct shadings; Real kid, pique stitched—the swell glove of the day—every pair fitted and warranted, Price per pair \$2.00

Perrin Freis' famous LaMure and Helen and Louise Gloves, real kid, 4 buttons, in black and all proper shadings; the best glove imported for anything like this price; perfect cut; \$1.50 Pair

White Mocha Gloves, with black or self-stitching, the latest fad for elegant wear, \$1.50 Pair

Our Dollar Glove is by odds—by big odds—the best article yet offered for the same money. Cut with the same skill and care bestowed on the \$2.00 grades, made in Grenoble specially to our order, by one of the best glove-makers on earth; his name, if on them, would surprise you; black and all desirable shades, every pair fitted and warranted, \$1.00 pair

## Extra Skirts

Fashionable, well shaped, well made garments, cut on the latest models, and in touch with the best dressmaker made work.

New Godet Skirt of silk finished figured mohair—the coming fabric—lined throughout, crinoline interlined back, \$10.00 Each

French "Sea Wave" Crepon Skirts, lined throughout with the new non-crushable rustle lining, equal in every way to garments made to order by the best daessmakers, \$15.00 Each

Fashionable Crepon Skirts, Godet or pipe backs, \$10.00

Silk finished Mohair Skirts, double plaited backs, lined throughout, \$7.50

All wool Foule Serge Skirts, in navy and black, full width, Each \$5.00

All wool navy or black Cheviot Serge Skirts, full back, a wide, liberal skirt, \$3.00

At \$2.00 we have a lot of Cheviot mixed Skirts, all lengths and liberal, full widths, Each \$2.00

When so desired we make any necessary changes to give a perfect fit in any of our ready-made garments.

We never so much work, never so perfectly produced, never so small priced.

Artistically made figured Taffeta Waists, latest patterns, full stock collar, very full leg o' mutton sleeves, V shaped plaited back, gathered waist, \$6.50 Each

A selection of fine Taffeta and Novelty Silk Waists, styles right, materials right, only one of a sort, worth to \$7.50, C choice at \$5.00

Washable Waists of percale, chevrot, penang, zephyr lawns, stripes, figures, etc., with turn over collars, deep cuffs, full front and extra large sleeves, \$2.00, \$1.50, \$1.00, 75c and 50c

Waist Special—one of our very best lines, made as our best dollar article, stripes and figures, all desirable patterns, Special price 75c

Ready-made Suits Tailor made perfect garments.

When so desired we make any necessary changes to give a perfect fit.

All wool Suit of navy or black serge, new style wide skirt, short cutaway coat, \$7.50 Each

Braid trimmed, roll lappel serge Suit, all wool, in navy and black, \$10.00 Each

Cheviot serge Suit, new short English box coat, Godet skirts extra stylish suit, black or navy, Each \$10.00

New style belted Eton Suit, silk lined coat, oxidized buckles, wide full skirt, Godet back, a very hobby suit, Each \$15.00



China Matting, roll of 40 yards, \$3.90, \$5.00, \$6.00, \$7.00, \$8.00

Jap Matting, inlaid, 20c and 15c Yard

Jap Matting, reversible, beautiful assortment of patterns, linen warps, 30c, 25c, 20c Yard

We show the biggest assortment of Ingrain Carpets South.

All wool extra super Ingrains, strong patterns, The yard, 60c, 55c, 50c, 45c

All wool filled Extra Supers, The yard, 40c

Good heavy Ingrains, The yard, 25c

Bamboo Porch Awnings, 8x10, yellow, blue, red, with painted scenery, figures, etc., \$3.00 and \$2.50 Each

Reed Portierres, geometrical and glass bead designs, \$1.50 and \$1.25 each

Crumb Cloths, 9x9 feet, fringed, heavy, Each \$5.00, \$4.00 and \$3.50

See us about your Awning. Just received, big assortment of Awning Stripes.

We ask special attention this week to our department of Ready-to-Wear Suits, Extra Skirts, Waists and Capes. Amply lighted, spacious quarters in annexed building, and a stock large enough and varied enough to please all concerned. While they last, those fine Madras and Percale Waists, with big leg-o'-mutton sleeves, full fronts and yoke backs—heretofore priced at \$1.25—now 75c—will be the feature of the Department.







# THE CONSTITUTION, JR.

DEVOTED TO THE INSTRUCTION AND AMUSEMENT OF THE YOUNG READERS OF THE CONSTITUTION.

Supplement to The  
Atlanta Constitution.

ATLANTA, GA., SUNDAY, APRIL 28, 1895.

## SUE, WHAT A PLUCKY GIRL DID.

By Emma A. Oppen.

"Hello, Billy Freeman!" shouted Campbell Kerr.  
"Hello, Sissy Kerr!" said Sue Freeman.  
"Got on your boots, Bill?" said Campbell.  
"Yes, I have. You got your humps on, Cam'el?" said she.

Campbell, who was one of half a dozen boys rolling on a float in their bathing suits, clapped his hands on his knees and laughed. Sue, who was sitting on a bench at the end of the long pier with one hand on Gerald Sawdey's baby carriage, gazed down at the float with snapping, resentful, defiant eyes.

Sue always did have one hand and one eye on Gerald Sawdey; that was her business. She had lived with the Sawdeys, and washed dishes and tended the Sawdey ba-



SHE TOLD GERALD ALL ABOUT IT.

bies since her mother had died, four years ago, when she was nine years old. Gerald was sixteen months old, and very fat, very backward and terribly uninteresting; but Sue poured her troubles into his ears, because in all the world she had no other confidant.

"He's the hatefullest boy in Sea Cliff!" she said to him now, hotly, under her breath, "or in New York, where he came from. 'Bill Freeman!' That's because I wear these great big old shoes of Tom's. I can't help it; your mother makes me. I never have any new shoes; I have to wear out Tom's old ones. And that Campbell Kerr calls me 'Bill Freeman' and 'Boots.' He thinks he's smart, because he boards at the Sea Cliff house and his folks are rich and he has everything he wants. He thinks he's good looking, too, with his curly hair and his white duck suit and his yellow shoes, and his gold watch and his dog and his pony cart, and his bicycle. He's been pestering me all summer. If I was rich like those girls at the Sea Cliff house, he wouldn't dare to; he's sweet as molasses to them. They're always around when he hollers things at me, and when I holler back they look at me as if they thought I was a mean, rough, hateful thing. Maybe I am. I don't care. I'm going to holler back every single time. They'd look at me just the same if I didn't. I s'pose a girl that wears boys' shoes and tends a baby and lives down on Third street next to a barber shop. I wouldn't come down to the shore at all—I'd stay where they would not see me—but your mother thinks it's the best place to wheel you. I hate it! And I hate him!"

Gerald stared at her vacantly and unfeelingly. He never said anything, not even goo. He was eating a piece of bread, smeared with sirup, and his fat face and hands and his pillow and the carriage robe were dirty and sticky and crumbly.

One by one the boys dived from the float. Campbell Kerr swam several yards under water, coming up in unexpected places. Then he floated and swam with the side stroke and trod water.

Sue watched him. She breathed a little faster; her red lip pushed itself up. "He thinks he's the best swimmer anywhere round," she thought. "Tom Sawdey's better, and I've beaten Tom Sawdey twice in a race, and Mr. McFarlan said I'm the best girl swimmer he ever saw, and I'd ought to have a medal. I could beat him easy enough!" She eyed Campbell Kerr's dark, curly head and ruddy face, bobbing around on the water. "And wouldn't I just like to!"

A group of young girls came down the pier and stood near Sue and the baby carriage, chattering and waving their hands to the boys in the water. They were the girls at the Sea Cliff house, the girls who gazed in polite astonishment at Sue when she made her pert retorts to Campbell Kerr's hectorings.

"Who got it up?" said a girl in a white sailor hat.

"Ralph Dewing's father," the black-eyed girl in the blue shirt-waist answered, "and Mr. Kerr and Mr. Belding and papa took it up. Everybody at the hotel has contributed and the prizes are lovely. A solid gold watch chain in the shape of a star, with a little diamond in it, for the first prize."

"Campbell Kerr will get it," said the girl with the lace parasol.

"Of course!" said all the half dozen, in different keys and with utter conviction.

"And his father has promised him \$25 besides if he wins the race," said somebody.

"If he'll win it," said the black-eyed girl.

"But there are three more prizes—gold

cuff buttons and a gold pencil and a silver photograph frame. All things that would do for either a boy or a girl, you see, and I think one of us girls might come in fourth."

"Or second," said the girl of the parasol, boldly. "We can swim a little, I guess! And only a 200-yard course. From here to the boat landing and back, isn't it?"

"From the float here, around the buoy at the boat landing and back," the girl in the sailor hat replied, with exactitude. "Thursday morning at 11 o'clock. Boys or girls over sixteen not eligible."

The noon whistles were blowing; it was time Sue took Gerald home. There was a sudden brightness in her eyes and a smile on her lips. She pushed Gerald's buggy to the pier, up the winding path to the bluff, and straight up to the vast and elegant Sea Cliff house.

Some gentlemen and ladies were grouped on the broad piazza. She mounted the steps, not shyly, she was too eager for that.

"The swimming match," she said breathlessly; "is it just only for the boys and girls here at the hotel?"

They all looked at her and Gerald Sawdey. "Do you want to compete?" said one of the gentlemen, faintly smiling.

"If you please," said Sue. Her face was a glowing interrogation point.

"Well," said the gentleman, "it was planned for—"

"Oh, well," said another, who was smiling, too, "that's all right. You are under sixteen."

"I'm thirteen," said Sue.

"Let her compete, by all means," said a lady, quickly and cordially. She had a look and a voice which told Sue at once that she was Campbell Kerr's mother.

"You are quite welcome, too, my girl."

"Thank you," said Sue. She walked away behind Gerald's buggy with a buoyant tread. She did not see the fashionable strollers she met, nor the broad, blue bay, with its white sails. She saw only a black head and a striped bathing suit on the shore away below.

What should she do with a gold star, with a diamond in it? She did not know—but she did not care. That was not the point. "I'll do it," she said to Gerald. "I will! He shan't get that first prize, nor the \$25 from his father, either. And he

judges. Nobody spoke. They were all breathlessly intent. One of the judges made a motion and the swimmers ranged themselves at the edge of the float. Then a pistol shot sounded and echoed from the water again and again—and the swimmers dived and struck out as they rose. The race was begun.

Sue's stroke was long, even, and not too rapid. "As pretty a stroke as I ever saw," Mr. McFarlan had said the second time she had beaten Tom Sawdey, "and the best for a race."

All the boys shot ahead of her for a brief space, but she gained on them speedily. Thirty yards—fifty; half the distance to the boat landing. All the girls but herself were behind, distinctly. Campbell Kerr was a few yards ahead, and she and three of the other boys were almost neck and neck. "I've got to work now," she said to herself. She was taking the rapid side stroke, and she threw more strength into it now. Twenty yards more, and she had left all but Campbell Kerr behind her.

"Look at her," one of the boys shouted, in amazement; and another called after her angrily. "This race wasn't for professionals!" Sue did not hear them, nor the shouts of the people on shore. She saw nothing but the wet, black head before her, which never turned for a look nor swerved from its course, but shot swiftly straight ahead.

She shut her teeth hard. Every nerve in her body was thrilled with a grim determination. Another moment, and Campbell Kerr reached the buoy, tossing a hand to signal the event. Sue was at his side; they swam around the buoy and started on the home course. They were even.

The boy threw a look at her. Sue caught it. There was mortification in the look, and apprehension and determination as fierce as her own. He was rather white. Sue felt a throb of triumph; he was giving out. And she was not even tired. "I'll come in 'way ahead of him!" she thought. "It's a girl!" the spectators were saying, and they shouted and hurraed, and waved their handkerchiefs. Sue heard it vaguely. She cared little for their applause; she cared nothing for the prize. She wanted to beat Campbell Kerr, and every muscle was strained to do it.

Suddenly a strange thing occurred. She cast a look in the boy's direction to see if she was gaining on him. He had disappeared. The water lay smooth where his dark head should have been. And somebody on the beach shrieked.

Sue gasped. She wheeled about. As she

threw her wet arm over her knees, and laid her face on it, and cried.

She was wheeling Gerald up and down the street, next morning, and picking up his molasses-spread cookies when he dropped them out of the buggy—when a yellow dog-cart dashed round the corner, and brought up opposite her; and Campbell Kerr jumped out of it.

"Hello!" he said.

"Hello!" said Sue, with a gasp.

He raised his hat, and smiled at her brightly. "Here," he said. He held out a tiny box.

Sue opened it. A gold star, with a diamond glittering in it, lay on a bed of pink cotton. "What is it?" she faltered.

"Why, the prize," said Campbell Kerr, "the first prize."

"I didn't win it," said Sue.

"Everybody wants you to have it," said the boy. "All the fellows, and the girls, and everybody at the hotel, and—well—the whole of Sea Cliff, I guess. Say, do you know it's all in The Sea Cliff Herald this morning? 'Brave Rescue,' and so on. Half a column. Wasn't I a duffer? I knew I hadn't any business to go in; I had a cold. Served me right. I got the second prize, though"—he showed her the gold buttons in his cuffs—"and Lon Fleming and Charley Paine took third and fourth."

"I don't want it," said Sue. "I don't deserve it, either. I did it just to be mean and hateful. I"—she hoped she was not going to cry again. She felt rather strange.

"I knew you did," said Campbell, faintly grinning. "I've got an invitation for you. From my mother. She means you to come over and see her, and stay to lunch; she told me to bring you home with me."

"To—the Sea Cliff house?" said Sue, blankly.

"Yes. Why not? She won't make a great fuss and rumpus over you; she knows better."

Sue looked down at her dress—at her shoes. "Oh, never mind that," said Campbell hastily. "Come right along. Take the baby in and tell them you've got an engagement you can't get out of."

There was no help for it. Sue took Gerald in, got leave of absence from astonished Mrs. Sawdey, brushed her hair and tied an old pink ribbon in it, with hands that fluttered, and drove away with Campbell Kerr in his trim cart; and the Sawdey's neighbors gazed open-mouthed after them.

She told Gerald all about it, in a long, excited whisper, when she put him to sleep that night; and anybody but Gerald would have been impressed by the magnificence of the details. "And oh, Gerald," she ended, "he said he was sorry he'd called me Bill Freeman and Boots, and I told him I wished I hadn't called him Sissy Kerr. He ain't a bit mean when you get to know him. And his mother—she's beautiful. And the ice cream for dinner, and everything! And they asked me to come again."

She went again, and yet again. She grew to be a very good friend of the Kerr's. And one day Campbell's mother had a talk with him, standing with her arm over his tall shoulders.

"We shall be going home in ten days," she said, "and I want to consult you. What do you think about little Sue Freeman?"

"Think about her? I think she's a gilded brick," said Campbell promptly.

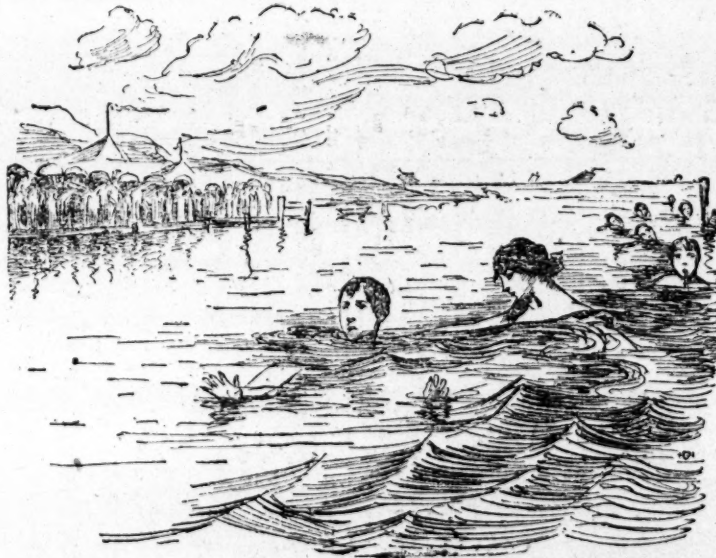
"Then I will tell you my idea," said his mother, "your father's and mine. She saved your life, and we shall never forget it. She is a bright girl, and a warm-hearted girl, and promising. And it is a hard fate for her to be working for a poor living in an ignorant family, without education, or good influences, or a real friend in the world."

"You know we are well able to take care of a dozen children, if we only had them. What would you say, my boy, if we proposed to take Sue away from the Sawdeys, and place her in some good school for girls, and see to it that she is well educated, and befriended, and that the best that is in her is brought out, and that she is given a good chance for herself?"

"I should say yes!" Campbell almost shouted; and his mother kissed him.

### A Narrow Escape.

Ensign Stewart, of the British navy, is not a believer in the theory of the lion tamers that the steady glance of the human eye will subdue the wildest of the king of beasts. In fact, he came very near losing his life in making a test of that kind. While in India he was one day visited by three friends from England, who wanted to go lion hunting. So Ensign Stewart made up a party, composed of a half dozen English residents, a number of natives and the visitors, and they went into the jungle for a big hunt. On the fourth day out Ensign Stewart became separated from the others and was working his way through the dense undergrowth, with the growing consciousness that he was lost, when a great lion suddenly leaped into the path, not fifty feet away from him. The beast and man discovered each other at the same time. Stewart raised his rifle and hurriedly fired. Of course he missed, and before he could reload the lion, with a low growl, commenced to creep towards him. The officer raised his head and looked straight into the creature's eyes, but the result was entirely different from his expectations. The great yellow eyes seemed like balls of fire, and after a moment's gaze he saw nothing else. His gun slipped from his hand, his strength gave way and as he fell to the ground on his knees his heart almost stopped beating. In fact the lion had mesmerized the man. "All this time the beast was creeping toward its prey. Stewart's gaze was fixed on the terrible eyes, and back of them he could dimly see a dark, swaying form, but he knew that the end was coming. The huge body and the two fiery eyes rose in the air and at the same instant there came a loud report, and the officer fainted. Five of the party had been following the trail of the lion, and they arrived just in time to save their companion. But Stewart lay for a week in a delirious state, and it was his last lion hunt."



THE RESCUE.

won't call me Bill Freeman nor Boots quite so much after that, I guess."

By half-past 10 on Thursday morning the beach had a lively appearance. It was dotted thick with waiting people under gay parasols or masculine umbrellas. Carriages were drawn up on the crown of the bluff. The pier was full. There was even a reporter industriously flitting from one person to another with his book and pencil. "If it was anything but swimming, you know," Campbell Kerr said to a companion, "I'd be rattled." He stood on the pier among the boys who were to swim in the race. The five or six girls who dared compete with them were coming out of their bathhouses one by one, very pretty in their bright-hued bathing suits, and very nervous.

"Who's that?" said Campbell Kerr, eyeing the last of them, who walked down the pier slowly and calmly.

Sue Freeman, in a hired bathing suit of gray flannel, with neat black stockings and a polka-dotted handkerchief wound jauntily round her head, was a different being from the shabby little nurse maid in a patched dress and boy's shoes. Campbell stared for a full half minute.

"Hello! It's Bill!" he sung out in amazement and hilarity. "Oh, Boots! You going to race?"

"Yes, I'm going to race, Sissy Kerr," Sue retorted distinctly. The boys laughed. Campbell laughed, too; but he looked her over. Something in her face, with its tightly closed lips and keen eyes, gave him an odd thrill of misgiving which exasperated him. And a warlike glance flashed between them.

Sue stepped out on the float and sat down with her arms locked over her knees. "They can fuss around and talk and tire themselves all out if they want to," she thought shrewdly. "I know better."

One by one the contestants joined her. Altogether there were fourteen. They watched anxiously some gentlemen standing together half-way down the pier—the

did so she saw Campbell Kerr's white face rise above the water. He threw up his arms wildly, then sunk straight down like a leaden weight.

Sue's heart gave a great leap which left her rather weak. For an instant she felt paralyzed. Then, with two frantic strokes, she gained the spot where her rival had risen. "It'll be the second time!" she thought, with a horror of realization, and she could not draw a breath. Would he never come up again? Yes—within two yards of her; and with a desperate plunge and clutch she caught him by the neck and then tightly by the arm.

He was blue-white, and unconscious. "A cramp," Sue thought, in a panic, "and he's been down twice." She turned him on his back and put her left hand under his rigid form, and struck out for the shore with her right.

She swam desperately. The boys who were behind her swam after her, but she reached the shore before them. A score of hands lifted the boy. People were rushing down the bank with blankets and bottles. She saw his mother's anguished face. Some of the women were crying; some of them were grasping Sue's hands and talking to her. "He had a cramp," she stammered. She was confused, and anxious to escape.

"He's coming around," she heard somebody say, and she pressed forward until she had got a good look at him with her own eyes—and then she gave herself a watery shake, broke away from detaining hands and darted through the throng and fled down to her bathhouse.

She sat for awhile huddled together on the narrow board seat, shivering and dripping. She did not seem to be the girl who had set out to beat Campbell Kerr in the swimming match, and humiliate him before his mates and everybody, and carry off the prize over his abased head. She felt no grudge against him now. She had saved him from drowning, and she was glad, joyfully glad, that she had. She



## SCHOOL NOTES.

### Fair Street School.

Miss Mary Chapman, the first honor pupil of the seventh grade, Fair street school, is the daughter of Colonel W. H. Chapman.



man. She leads her class and is a model of a scholar. Her smiling face makes numerous friends for her among her school-mates.

The first grade of Fair street school presents to the readers of The Junior Master Horace McHan, a young man who has nev-



er had a demerit. He is loved by his teacher, and is a prominent figure on the playground. He is the son of Mr. Charles H. McHan.

The banner was won by the third grade last week. It made the high average of 100 per cent in attendance.

The eighth grade has had only two absences in four weeks.

Most of the larger boys of our school are practicing and drilling, so that we will have a company to march on Memorial Day.

Last week the photographer took pictures of the different grades.

Next week I will send you the names of the first honor pupils for April.

Alfred Barth.

### Ivy Street School.

There was a spelling contest in the second grade. Prizes were won by Miss Moore Harman and Robert Phillips.

The seventh grade beat the eighth grade in an arithmetic match last Friday. The seventh had thirteen standing, the eighth had nine.

Two companies were organized in the school to march on Memorial Day. Henry Holcombe is captain of the first company and Erwin Hoyle is lieutenant. Frank Robinson is the captain of the second company and Clayton Berry lieutenant.

The following are the first honor pupils for April: In the eighth grade, Arch Avary, 96.9; seventh, Flora Morrell, 98.2; sixth, Adele Potts, 97.6; fifth, Sadie Avary, 98.3; fourth, Ethel Morgan, 98.3; third, Maggie Mull, 97.7; second, Robert Phillips, and in the first Emma Harvey.

In the eighth grade Arch Avary's average is 87.352 ahead of Howard Cook's for the year, and Howard Cook is only about 1.5 ahead of Miss Daffie Prioleau.

Arch Avary.

### Ira Street School.

Ira street school has a fine company for Memorial Day in charge of Willie Parkhurst, captain, and Arthur Reed and Carr Fisher, lieutenants.

The leaders of the roll of honor in the first, second, third and fourth grades are as follows: First grade, Avary Dailey, 97.8; second grade, Helen Baxter Owen, 96.8; third grade, Eddie McManaman, 97.5; fourth grade, Guy Griggs, 96.1.

Master Guy Griggs is on the fourth grade roll of honor every month, and generally leads it. He is certainly smart and deserves great praise.

W. P.

### Southern Baptist College.

The young ladies attended the matinee given by Sousa's band last Saturday at the Grand.

Dr. Hale, of Birmingham, Ala., made an interesting talk to the young ladies during his visit to the college last week.

An unusually interesting session of the literary society was held Wednesday afternoon. The following programme was rendered: Debate, subject, "Is novel reading beneficial?" Affirmative, Misses Stanton and Gordon. Negative, Misses Cook and Ballard.

Piano solo, Miss Willie Mullis. College paper, Misses Maddox and Brady. Vocal solo, Miss Willie Ashburn.

The society received a delightful treat from General Graves. By a unanimous vote he was elected an honorary member of the society. The next meeting will be held May 1st.

Lucia Stanton.

### The Public School Cadets.

The postponement of the Memorial Day exercises disappointed a large number of bright and anticipating school boys. Fully a hundred gathered at the Girls' High school an hour before the appointed time, and when they were told that the exercises had been postponed a woeful look came

into their bright little countenances. The majority of them carried large wreaths of flowers that they had put on the graves, and by the unhelpful postponement numerous flowers will be left to wither.

The captains of each division have been drilling their companies for several weeks and have them as near perfect as these little soldiers can get to be. They drill every day at recess and go through the regular field manual. There are two companies from nearly every school, and it is interesting to see these two companies trying to outrank the other.

Each company has a captain and lieutenant appointed by the principal, who has complete control over the boys while they are in line.

It is needless to say that the public school soldiers will be the most interesting part of the parade this afternoon.

### A Birthday Entertainment.

One of the most delightful entertainments of the week was the children's party given Easter Monday, from 3 until 6 o'clock p. m., by Mr. and Mrs. Waitt, of West Baker street, in honor of the eleventh anniversary of their little daughter, Ninette.

Thirty little ones were present. They were pleasantly entertained by Mr. Waitt with a very pleasing magic lantern show. Delicious refreshments were served. Many handsome presents were received.

At 6 o'clock the guests departed wishing their little hostess many happy returns of the day.

Lollie Hill Bird.

### A Mad Cow.

A curious story of adventure comes from Montana. While a freight train was lying over at a small mountain station, the engineer borrowed a shotgun and started out for a short hunt. He skirted along the base of the mountain for an hour without finding any game, and was about returning to his train when a cow made her appearance. Before he realized that there was any danger, the animal made a rush at him, and he ran with all his speed, hoping to gain enough distance to be able to halt and fire. But the cow was a better racer, and in a minute caught him by his clothing, splitting his coat from waist to collar, and tossing him into the air. Getting to his feet as quickly as possible he dodged behind a tree, and then, to his dismay, found that the gun barrel was bent so as to be useless. The next ten minutes were very lively ones. The cow chased the engineer round and round the tree, and when he got a chance to hit her with the gun barrel it only seemed to enrage her the more. It was only a question of time when he would succumb to fatigue, but a diversion occurred that saved his life. An angry snort was heard, and a big elk appeared upon the scene, head down, and prepared for a fight. The cow was so mad by this time that she was ready for anything, and in another moment the two animals dashed at each other. The engineer watched the combat for a few minutes, until prudence suggested that he should make a retreat while he could. He regained the train in safety, and never knew the outcome of the battle, but the presumption is that the elk was the victor.

### Hard To Beat.

A small Detroit boy was given a drum for a Christmas present, and was beating it vociferously on the sidewalk, when a nervous neighbor appeared and asked: "How much did your father pay for that drum, my little man?" "Twenty-five cents, sir," was the reply. "Will you take a dollar for it?" "Oh, yes, sir," said the boy, eagerly. "Ma said she hoped I'd sell it for 10 cents." The exchange was made, and the drum put where it wouldn't make any more noise, and the nervous man chuckled over his stratagem. But, to his horror, when he got home that night there were four drums beating in front of his house, and as he made his appearance, the leader stepped up and said, cheerfully, "These are my cousins, sir. I took that dollar and bought four new drums. Do you want to give us \$4 for them?" The nervous neighbor rushed into the house in despair, and the drum corps is doubtless beating yet in front of his house.

### St. Nicholas.

A very pretty legend from Germany tells how St. Nicholas came to be considered the patron saint of children. One day, so the story goes, he was passing by a miserable house, when he heard the sound of weeping within.

Stepping softly to the open window, he heard a father lamenting the wretched fate to which his three lovely young daughters were doomed by poverty. St. Nicholas's gentle heart was touched. He returned at night and threw in at the window three bags of gold, sufficient for the dowry of the girls. His kindness to them, and to many others equally wretched, made him regarded as the special benefactor of children.

In Russia he is revered as the chief saint of the Greek church, but in Germany, Switzerland, Holland and Austria it is as the children's saint that he is chiefly honored. The good Dutch burghers who founded New Amsterdam placed the little settlement under his care. It has grown to be the great city of New York, but his name is no less honored in the splendid metropolis than in the humble Dutch town.

### Caught by a Blizzard.

The blizzard story of the season comes from western Nebraska. Edward Holt, with his wife and nine-year-old son, started with a team and a sleigh to visit a brother, four miles away, and they were within a half-mile of their destination when the storm struck them in full force. The horses, blinded by the wind and snow, ran into a gully and upset the sleigh, so Mr. Holt unhitched them and turned them loose and decided to remain where he was, hoping the storm would abate in a few hours. The gully was of sufficient depth to afford some shelter, and with hay and a few blankets the family were fairly comfortable in the sleigh bed. But as the hours passed, the cold increased, and about midnight Mrs. Holt and the boy were so benumbed that they resigned themselves to the sleep that knows no waking. Just then a loud shout

came from the street, and he had unmercifully thrashed a poodle, a terrier and a pug dog in about four minutes. Soon a man came walking along, while at his side cantered a large mastiff, about the size of a yearling calf. The pointer seemed to have lost his head, or else mistook the mastiff for a pug or poodle, for he sprang at his throat and gave him quite a severe nip. In about ten seconds he was being wiped up and down the street, while the mastiff was making a meal of one of the mistaken bully's hind legs. When they were separated, the pointer ran away on three legs, howling so he could be heard for seven blocks.

### A Bad Tackle.

A black pointer dog was raising a rumpus on the street, and he had unmercifully thrashed a poodle, a terrier and a pug dog in about four minutes. Soon a man came walking along, while at his side cantered a large mastiff, about the size of a yearling calf. The pointer seemed to have lost his head, or else mistook the mastiff for a pug or poodle, for he sprang at his throat and gave him quite a severe nip. In about ten seconds he was being wiped up and down the street, while the mastiff was making a meal of one of the mistaken bully's hind legs. When they were separated, the pointer ran away on three legs, howling so he could be heard for seven blocks.

### Among the Lapps.

Lapland is so far out of the world that the natives seem almost like another race of beings. Their manners and customs are very peculiar, and many are extremely unpleasant to more civilized people. An English traveler thus speaks of some of their curious table habits:

"I was taken into one of the Lapps' huts.

In the center a wood fire was burning brightly on some stones, and at first the smoke was very unpleasant, but soon one became accustomed to it, and it served the useful purpose of driving away the winged plague which had followed us all day.

"The man proceeded to boil some coffee, which in a few minutes was set before me, together with a wooden bowlful of reindeer's milk. The coffee was not very palatable, but under the circumstances worse fare would have proved acceptable. The milk I found to be too thick and rich to drink much of.

"A sugar loaf was produced from beneath some cloths in a corner, and a few pieces chipped off and handed to me.

"I accepted them with my politest smile, accompanied by a bow; but when I proceeded to sugar my coffee in the orthodox style, the action caused much amusement to the juvenile Lapps, who roared with laughter, and appeared to enjoy the fun immensely.

"I found that I ought to have eaten the sugar separately, as they did, and they evidently considered my way of sweetening coffee irresistibly funny.

"Cakes were then served to each one. These were about the size of a penny bun, but of the consistency of putty or dough, which they somewhat resemble in appearance. Sour cream was eaten with them. So ill-testing were they, that a mouthful gave me 'quite a turn,' and I was glad to smuggle the remainder underneath the rug on which I was sitting.

"I did not like to throw it away, for fear of offending my host, but trusted to the sharp noses of the dogs to get me out of the difficulty."

### The Origin of Dolls.

It is a safe assertion to make that every girl has at some time or other played with dolls; in fact, it is almost impossible to imagine a girl without a doll. Of course, the older ones have outgrown their dolls, and only keep the old favorites as souvenirs of childish days and pretty playthings, and it is quite likely that they would be puzzled to explain why they call the little image a "doll," and not, as the French do, a "puppet," or, with the Italians, a "bambino," or baby.

What is the meaning of the word "doll"? To explain, it is necessary to go back to the middle ages, when it was the fashion all over the Christian world for mothers to give their little children the name of a patron saint. Some saints were more popular than others, and St. Dorothea was at one period more popular than all.

Dorothea, or Dorothy, as the English have it, means a "gift from God." But Dorothea or Dorothy is much too long a name for a little, toddling baby, and so it was shortened to dolly and doll, and from giving the babies a nickname it was an easy step to give the name to the little images of which the babies were so fond.

### A Daring Girl.

The author of a book on early life in Canada gives an account of a deed of daring performed by a young girl in that wild land, which at the same time shows the cowardly nature of the wolf. It seems that the girl, who was aged about sixteen, had a pet sheep, to which she was much attached. One afternoon she was going down to the spring for a pitcher of water, when she saw a large dog (as she thought) worrying her sheep, upon which she picked up a stout stick and struck the beast two or three strokes with all her strength, thus compelling him to drop his prey. This, however, he did very reluctantly, turning his head at the same time and showing his teeth with a savage snarl. She saw at once, when he faced her, by his pricked ears, long, bushy tail and gaunt figure, that her antagonist was a wolf. Nothing daunted, she again bravely attacked him, for he seemed determined, in spite of her valiant opposition, to have her pet lamb, which he again attacked. She boldly beat him off the second time, following him down the creek, thrashing him and calling for aid with all her might, when, fortunately, one of her brothers, attracted by her cries, ran down with the dogs and his gun. But he was too late for a shot, for when the wolf saw the reinforcement he scampered off with all his speed.

Jefferson Davis, while secretary of war, recommended the introduction of camels for use on the great plains. The suggestion was carried out, and there are still some half-wild camels in Nevada.



The present standing of the league:  
First Division. Averages.  
South Side Stars... 1,000  
Boulevard Stars... 666  
Brisbane Park... 333  
Grant Park... 333  
West End Blues... 333  
In the second division:  
Crescents... 1,000  
Junior Stars... 750  
Junior Sluggers... 500  
Atlanta Juniors... 500  
Hornets... 250  
N. S. Stars... 250

### The Schedule.

South Side Stars vs. West End Blues, at Knapp's grounds.

Boulevard Stars vs. the Tigers, on the Boulevard.

Brisbane Park Stars vs. Grant Park Stars, at Brisbane Park grounds.

In the second division:

Crescents vs. Hornets at Ponce de Leon.

Junior Stars vs. Atlanta Juniors, Junior grounds.

Junior Sluggers vs. North Side Stars, at Stars grounds.

The South Side Tigers applied for admission in the large league and have been scheduled for next Saturday.

This team is made up of nice boys, who enter the league for the purpose of playing good ball and winning some of the handsome gold medals that are offered by The Junior.

A number of the players played in the old South Side Stars when they won the championship last year among the amateur teams.

The Tigers will make a strong addition to the league and promise to be hard to beat.

The South Side Stars defeated the Grant Park Stars in a mudball game by a score of 8 to 6. It was the rankest game the South Side Stars have ever played. The Grant Park Stars would not have scored but for three wild throws. The features of the game were the catching and batting of Lafitte, the playing of Murphy at second and the work of the South Side Stars pitcher, who struck out ten men. The opposing pitcher struck out one man.

### Boulevard Stars vs. Brisbane Park.

The Boulevard Stars defeated the Brisbane Park Stars in one of the closest games of the season.

Peel, of the Boulevards, struck out fourteen men.

The playing of Smith was O. K. He put out ten men with a possibility of eleven. The game was exciting from beginning to end.

The score was 7 to 5 in favor of the Boulevard Stars.

### Crescents vs. Sluggers.

The Crescents won again from the Junior Sluggers. The score stood 9 to 11 in favor of the Crescents. The Sluggers claim that they won the game. There were two outs in the ninth inning and two men on bases. The Sluggers claim there was only one out, but the umpire differs with the Sluggers and gave the game to the Crescents.

### Atlanta Juniors vs. Hornets.

The Atlanta Juniors defeated the West End Hornets in a close game. The score stood 16 to 10 at the end of the ninth.

The feature of the game was the batting of Toy. He knocked two three-baggers. The playing of Jack, of the Atlanta Juniors, was good. Dorsey, of the Hornets, did some good playing.

### Stars vs. Junior Stars.

The North Side Stars failed to show up and the game was given to the Junior Stars.

This is the second or third time that the Stars have failed to show up, and as a result their average has gone down considerable.

### Hornets vs. Whitehall.

The West End Hornets, a league team, defeated the Whitehall Street Stars Wednesday evening by a score of 15 to 4.

The pitching of Thomas, of the West Ends, was the feature of the game. The Stars were able to get only one hit off him, but the timely two-bagger saved them from being shut out.

The battery for West End was Mobley and Thomas; for the Stars, Holliday and Williams.

### Forest Avenue vs. Hummers.

On last Friday the Forest Avenue Stars won in the game with the Courtland Avenue Hummers. The game was a regular running match, and the Stars won the race by five runs. The score was 25 to 20.

The Stars went in for the game, as will be seen by the thirteen runs in the first inning.

The batteries were: Stars, Hemphill, Threacraft and Mitchell; for the Hummers, Glover, Owens and Johnson.

### OUT OF TOWN GAMES.

#### Game at Gainesville, Ga.

A very exciting game was played between the Queen City Sluggers and the Mone Street Stars. It was exciting and close from beginning to end, and not until the last inning was the game won. The score was 21 to 17 in favor of the Sluggers.

#### Game at Opelika, Ala.

The Opelika public school and the high school teams crossed bats at the fair ground Friday at 3:30 o'clock.

The game was a fine one, and much to the gratification of the majority of the crowd the public school won by a score of 12 to 9.

The game was called by Umpire Harrett at the end of the seventh inning on account of darkness.



# IN A BAGASSE BUNDLE.

A STORY OF THE NEGRO INSURRECTION IN HAYTI.

"That picture of a young man with an empty sleeve pinned across the breast of his uniform by the cross of the Legion of Honor? That is your great-great-uncle, Rene Herault, who was a captain of artillery in Napoleon's army at the age of twenty.

"No, he did not lose his arm nor win his cross in battle, at least, not in the battle where he did any fighting.

"Rene was not a Frenchman by birth, for he was born far across the seas in the French colony of Hayti. He was born when there were troublous times approaching for both France and Hayti, for as the various governments rose and fell in France, so the colonial governments rose and fell. The 38,000 whites of the colony got into a civil war with the 25,000 free colored men, because the home government had given them political rights equal to those of the whites; and then both were attacked by the 50,000 revolted black slaves and the slaves were set free by a decree of the republic and ordered back into slavery again by a decree of Napoleon and death was very busy in the colony for years.

"In 1801 there was general tranquillity everywhere. The slaves were free, and that wonderful black, Toussaint L'Ouverture, who had been made governor of the island by the republic, protected the whites and their property. For the first time in years, Andre Herault—who was the father of Rene, and your great-great-grandfather, children—deemed it really safe to leave his family to make a business trip to another part of the island. He had scarcely been away three days when he learned that 60,000 men had arrived for carrying out Napoleon's decree for re-establishing slavery and found himself with a lot of white refugees besieged in the city of Cape Haytien by a large negro army.

"The Herault plantation was in the most beautiful spot imaginable. It was on the north coast, where a lofty range of mountains met the sea and the plantation houses and other buildings were on a little spur that rose directly from the water's edge. The plantation house had been placed there because of the magnificent view and the cool winds that blew there day and night, and also because the hill could easily be defended against a hostile force, a point to be considered in a country where a slave revolt was a thing among the possibilities.

"The Herault family were not long in learning of the new war and that their father was among the besieged in Cape Haytien. M. Herault was a republican, and even before the emancipation decree of the republic he had liberated all his slaves. He was, therefore, unami des noirs, a friend of the blacks, and in the previous wars his property had never been disturbed except by whites of the monarchical party. The Heraults were not greatly disturbed by prospect of war, yet there was no telling what the negroes would do in their desperate attempts to escape a return to the slavery from which they had been so recently freed. All through the mountain fastnesses negroes had collected and were being roused to frenzy by the Voodoo priests. Tales of horrible sacrifices of captured Frenchmen to African gods spread among the plantations of the north coast. The terrible Dominique, who fought naked and wielded a sword with a saw-tooth edge, commanded on the north coast and had sworn to kill every white, old and young, in his administrative district. The negroes on the Herault estate had promised to protect Madame Herault and her three children, and there was no doubt that they would try to do so, for they were profoundly grateful for M. Herault's kindness, but would they have any influence with Dominique?

"Matters went on as usual upon the estate. Every night fires gleamed on every peak in the mountains and the sound of distant drums and wild chants floated on the air. Every night there was not an able-bodied negro on the estate, but every morning all the laborers were present for work, cheerful and industrious and the sugar cane harvest went on apace. There was no use to try to escape from the plantation. In every direction the country was in the hands of the negroes. So Madame Herault carried on the plantation work as usual. All day the hands worked faithfully; at night they were off in the forest. At length there came a night when there were other fires gleaming than the little signal fires on the mountains. The sky was red with the flames of burning plantation buildings. All up and down the coast they blazed and the flames shone far out on the dark ocean. In every valley back from the shore the fire clouds rose above the dark surrounding hills. In the morning there was not an able-bodied male negro on the estate. All were with the army of Dominique and it was through them that the Heraults were the only white people left alive in the arrondissement of La Cote Nord. Yet Dominique had ordered that the Heraults be killed like the rest. He had left it with the negroes on each plantation to burn the buildings and kill the owners. The Herault negroes had disobeyed him and he had ordered them away to join the besiegers at Cape Haytien and was coming to the Herault plantation himself.

"The old men and the women on the estate collected at the manor house to protect their mistress and her children. Rene Herault was a lad of sixteen and he assumed command of the motley array. Arms were issued and the forces posted just as a regiment of negroes marched through a cornfield at the front of the hill.

"Suddenly the regiment broke and fled in every direction, and a shell burst where it had been just now. Something red, white and blue shone through the trees on the beach and there was the tri-color flag floating at the masthead of a French frigate lying close to the shore. Boats put off and troops landed and started up the road leading to the top of the hill, but the thick woods bordering the road were full

of negroes and they had the troops at their mercy. The French were not used to forest fighting, and instead of taking to the woods, they kept forming and charging up the road, only to be driven back each time. More soldiers landed and the negroes rolled big stones and barrels of sugar down the steep, smooth roadway so fast that no advance could be made.

"Sadness fell upon the group on the manor house piazza watching the fight that meant life or death—a horrible death to them. Rene wished to attack the negroes from the rear, but his forces refused to obey him. It was they who had rolled the barrels from the sugar house. They are ready to fight for the Heraults even against other negroes, but they will not fight for French soldiers.

"The stones and barrels were gone at last and big bundles of sugar cane were rolled down in their stead. The French bugle sounded a retreat and the negroes cheered, but it sounded the advance again; sailors came from the ship and a storm of cannon shot swept through the woods and the negroes rushed to the top of the hill, but as none of them were hurt, most of them resumed their former posts.

"You will be killed in a moment," said Lalemba, the overseer, to Madame Her-



CUTTING RENE FROM THE BAGASSE.

ault. "The French will give up in despair before long. None of the blacks are watching you, and while there is a chance, Tiriqui and I will take you to the mountains. The blacks have left them and it will be safe there for a time until you can escape over the border into Santo Domingo."

"Who is binding the bundles of cane that are being rolled upon the French?" asked Rene.

"Our people on the plantation," said Lalemba.

"Then bind us in them and roll us to our friends."

"But the cane is so heavy that you will be crushed in it when rolled down the hill."

"Put us in bundles of cane that has gone through the press, then."

"A steady line of women and old men were rolling bundles of cane from the sugar shed to the top of the hill, where negro soldiers, under the inspection of Dominique himself, started them down the hill."

"What are you doing with these bundles of bagasse? Has the uncrushed cane given out?" asked Dominique as four awkward bundles of crushed cane were rolled to the roadway. "That light stuff will do nothing except to stick in the road and stop the rolling of the rest. Here, wait," and he thrust his saw-toothed sword into one of the bundles and twisted it about savagely. "See how quickly it will come apart," and he sawed slowly away with his sword far in the bundle, but it had been bound by Lalemba himself and it did not come apart.

"Well, start them if you wish to," and before he had finished speaking the bundles were rolling down the hill.

"Ah, there is blood on Dominique's sword; there is blood trickling out of the last of the four bagasse bundles, the one Dominique had examined, the one that is rolling so slowly, that is threatening to stop."

"It is rolling faster, Dominique is after it. Faster still it goes, but not so fast as Dominique. He is almost on it, but a shot rings out, from behind him, too, not from the French at the foot of the hill, and he falls and the bundle rolls on down the hill into the ranks of the French. They open it and find Rene Herault in a dead faint with his arm cut to the bone in half a dozen places."

"In spite of the terrible pain the brave boy had not made a sound while Dominique was lacerating him, for the lives of his mother and sisters were at stake. That is how he won the cross of the Legion of Honor and lost his arm, and why, in spite of his one arm, he became a captain of artillery at the age of twenty."

W. A. CURTIS.

## Always on Time.

Washington had many admirable traits worthy of imitation, and one of them was rigid punctuality. This was well illustrated by an incident during his visit to Boston one hundred years ago. Having appointed 8 o'clock in the morning as the hour at which he should set out for Salem, he mounted his horse just as the old south clock was striking that hour. The company of cavalry which was to escort him did not arrive till after his departure, and did not overtake him till he had reached Charles river bridge.

## SOME SCHOOL STORIES.

A teacher's school standing frequently depends more on his ability to deal with human nature than with textbooks, and this applies to colleges as well as primary schools. A well-known professor in a Maine college has his class under such complete subjection that he is the envy of his fellow professors simply because he "knows boys" so thoroughly. Jokes have been frequently tried on him, when the boys thought their tracks were well covered, but the jokes have usually been found to have a back-action kick, like an old flint-lock musket. One day, with the expectation of getting an adjournment from recitation, some scamp got into the professor's classroom and painted every seat in the room. When the class assembled, the professor said, very blandly, "You can sit down, gentlemen, or stand up, just as you please, Mr. A., you will please demonstrate," etc. The class stood up for the full hour, its members finding relief by standing first on one foot and then on the other. On another occasion, when the mercury had dropped below zero, a second attempt was made to adjourn. The stove and every window was removed from the recitation room, but the professor was found there at the usual hour, seated comfortably in his chair, with overcoat, winter cap and woolen gloves on, and, without apparent discomfort to himself, he conducted a recitation of an hour's length, while the boys fairly shook with the cold.

In direct contrast to this bright professor is the learned teacher and amiable, but

easily-imposed-upon teacher, who is the delight of the average school boy. There was once, in a New York private school, a professor of this description, who, in addition to his other traits, was a man of very methodical habits. Every evening after supper it was his habit to go to his room, doff his coat and vest, put on an old smoking jacket and encase his feet in a pair of morocco slippers, which latter always occupied precisely the same place on the floor. One evening some of the school boys slipped up to his room ahead of him and nailed the morocco slippers to the floor. Presently the professor entered, and the boys, who were in hiding, heard the thump of his shoes as they were taken off and thrown down. Then came an interval of silence and then a groan. Fearing some calamity, several of the older boys opened the door carefully and there beheld the professor standing in his slippers, his face white as a sheet and a look of horror on it.

"What's the matter, professor?" asked one of the boys. "Are you ill?"

"Matter!" he gasped. "There is matter enough, boys, I am paralyzed, and can't move my feet!"

The man did actually, such is the force of imagination, believe he was paralyzed, until a roar of laughter from the boys made him realize that he had been hoaxed again.

Perhaps the most difficult teacher to deal with is the stupid one, who knows nothing outside of textbooks. A boy, attending one of our public schools, came home the other day humming a school song. The tune attracted his father's attention and he asked the boy to sing the song. He did so. It was a rollicking sailor song, and in the chorus the boy sang "We'll fill our bowls and eat the toast." At this point the father stopped him and asked where he had learned the song. The boy replied that he had learned it at school. "I once knew that song," said the father, "but I never knew it ran 'We'll fill our bowls and eat the toast.'" "It isn't printed that way," said the boy, "but the teacher said she never heard of anybody's drinking toast, so she made us scratch out 'drink' and sing it 'eat.'"

When Dr. Temple (now bishop of London) was the head master of Rugby school, a boy came up before him for some breach of discipline, and the facts seemed so against the lad that he was in imminent danger of being expelled. He had a defense, but being neither clear-headed nor fluent in the presence of the head master, he could not make it clear. He, therefore, wrote home to his father, detailing at length his position and his explanation. His father very wisely thought the best thing he could do was to send the boy's letter as it stood to Dr. Temple, merely asking him to overlook any familiarity of expression. Apparently, the father had not turned over the page and seen his son's postscript, for there Dr. Temple found the following words: "If I could explain, it would be all right, for, though Temple is a beast, he is a just beast." The bishop, in telling the story, is accustomed to say it was the greatest compliment he has ever received in his life.—Golden Days.



James A. Buckler, Fort Valley, Ga.—Dear Junior: I have been a silent admirer of The Junior for several months, and thought I would write a short note. I have enjoyed Little Mr. Thimblefinger very much. Goodby, little Junior.

Robert Zalmer, Jr., Edgewood, Ga.—Dear Junior: I am eight years old; I go to the Edgewood avenue school. I am very fond of animals; I had a frog and some tadpoles, but they all died. I want some rabbits.

I had a good Easter; I hope you did. I have a microscope, and I like to watch the ants in the anthills through it. I have a dog named Teddy.

Ethel Nelson, Homer, La.—Dear Junior: My father is a subscriber to your valuable paper. Mother prefers reading it to all others. Find enclosed 50 cents for the Grady hospital, sent by my little brother Desmond and myself, wishing you and the Grady hospital unbounded success.

John McKay, San Marco, Tex.—Dear Junior: I have long been a silent admirer of The Constitution Junior, and could not take up courage enough to write till now. The Constitution is a welcome visitor; I love to read the young folks' column. I send 10 cents for the Grady hospital.

Maud and Ida May Brownlee and Lillian Erwin, Asheville, S. C.—Dear Junior: So many children are giving to the Grady hospital, and we are three South Carolina girls and want to add our little mite to the list. We hope you will succeed in getting a large amount of money so you will be able to build a big ward.

Georgia Price, Thomaston, Ga.—Dear Junior: Better late than never, so I appear at the eleventh hour and send my dime to help build the children's ward. I think it a noble cause and, we all ought to help, if it is only a dime, for it takes dimes to make a dollar.

Some of the children speak of 'possum hunting. I took one trip and enjoyed it very much. When we returned mamma had wine and gingercakes for us, and hungry—for it was just eleven—we certainly enjoyed them.

All the pet I have is horse, and whenever I want to go anywhere, I hitch up "Gordon." I have no brothers and miss them, and sometimes envy the girls with dear, loving brothers.

Say, girls, what do you think has become of "Boy Afraid of the Girls." Don't you think his timidity has run away with him.

Take courage, boys; you need not think that we will bite you if you are a awful sweet. Correspondents solicited.

Maggie and Julia Helms, Poortith, N. C.—Dear Junior: We have at last decided to try our luck, and write a little something to The Junior.

Our sister takes The Constitution, and we think it the best paper in the south. We live in a beautiful little village one mile from the South Carolina line.

Poortith has two churches, Methodist and Presbyterian; two stores, a saw mill and gin.

We have the words of "I'll Remember You, Love, in My Prayers," "Kitty Wells," "The Ship That Never Returned," and several others to exchange for flower seeds and cuttings.

We send 10 cents a piece for the children's ward in the Grady hospital.

Paro G. Lewis, New Kent, Tenn.—Dear Junior: I have been wanting to write to The Junior for some time, but did not want to do so until I could send a nickel or dime. If Aunt Susie would print the letters of those who send her money for the Grady hospital and no others, I think she would soon get the \$100 she has asked us for. I think any boy or girl who is old enough and smart enough to write a letter worth printing, could manage to send 5 or 10 cents.

We take The Constitution and The Sunny South, and love them both. I read Little Mr. Thimblefinger, and am sorry it is out. I hope the children will make another visit soon to the queer country. I know Aunt Susie don't like long letters, so goodby.

Lula Belle Dietz, Boynton, Ga.—Dear Junior: As you will see we are a trio of little sisters. I am mamma's petted (but not spoiled) little girl. Just five years old. I have a fine time playing with my sisters' dolls when they go to school. I will send 5 cents for the children's ward.

Elvina Dietz, Boynton, Ga.—Dear Junior: As my oldest sister has written a letter to you, I try to do everything she does. I am a little girl ten years old; am going to school not very far from my home. I will send 5 cents to the Grady hospital for the children's ward.

Alice Ruthie Dietz, Boynton, Ga.—Dear Junior: Will you admit another little country girl in your happy circle. I will be twelve years old March 29, 1896. How many of the little cousins can celebrate their own birthday on their Mamma's and grandma's all the same day? I enclose 5 cents for the children's ward in the Grady hospital.

Harmon and Lee Bowers, Satsuma Hights, Fla.—Dear Junior: I am a little boy eight years old, and have a little sister who is five. We want to send something to the Grady hospital. I send 10 cents; my little sister Lee, sends 5 cents. I like to read the letters from Juniors. We go to school and I like it.

Ethel and Allena Curry, Harmony, Ala.—Dear Junior: We are two little sisters, aged nine and five years old. My papa is postmaster, and I try to be the first to get The Constitution every Thursday. We live six miles north of Troy, Ala.

As we have a dear father and mother, we will send 10 cents a piece to help build the Grady hospital. We earned our money cleaning off the garden for papa.

Etta and Anna Rutledge, Oakman, Ala.—Dear Junior: Here comes two little Alabama girls seeking admittance into your happy band.

We enjoy reading the dear Constitution very much. Papa has been a subscriber to The Constitution ever since we can remember, and says it is one of the best papers published.

We send you 10 cents for the Grady hospital, for we think every boy and girl should contribute something for the good cause.

We think Henry W. Grady was one of the best and truest men the south has ever produced, not only the south, but the United States.

Nell Brittain, Houston, Ga.—Dear Junior: I am a little girl six years old. I go to school to Professor Strickland, and like him very much. I study word primer, second reader and arithmetic. I live in the country. My papa is a merchant and a farmer.

I enjoy reading the Young Folks' Corner, especially the letters from little girls. I have three sisters and three brothers. I had a sweet little sister to die last Christmas.

I have no pets except a little kitten and three dolls. I send 10 cents to the Grady hospital.

Engene and Charlie Gilbert, Cassville, Ga.—Dear Junior: We are two little boys, Engene and Charlie Gilbert, much interested in the Grady hospital. We send you 5 cents each, and wish it were dollars instead of cents.



# THE CONSTITUTION, JR

PUBLISHED EVERY SUNDAY.

FOR THE INSTRUCTION AND AMUSEMENT OF THE  
YOUNG READERS OF THE CONSTITUTION.

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All Letters and Communications Intended  
for this Issue Must be Addressed to The  
Constitution, Jr.

ATLANTA, GA., April 27, 1895.

## A Fireman's Ball.

One of the most amusing accidents imaginable happened recently to an old gentleman in one of our large eastern cities. He was asked to buy a ticket to a fireman's ball and good naturedly complied. The next question was what to do with it. He had two servants, either one of whom would be glad to use it, but he did not wish to show favoritism. Then it occurred to him that he might buy another ticket and give both of his servants a pleasure. Not knowing where the tickets were sold, he inquired of a policeman, and the officer suggested that he go to the engine house that evening, but there was no one in sight. He had never been in such a place before, and stood for a moment or two uncertain how to make his presence known. Presently he saw an electric button on the side of the room, and he put his thumb on it. The effect was electrical in every sense of the word. Through the ceiling, down the stairs and from every other direction firemen came running and falling, the horses rushed out of their stalls, and, in short, all the machinery of a modern engine house was instantly in motion. Amid this uproar stood the innocent old gentleman, who did not suspect that he had touched the fire alarm bell until the men clamored around him for information as to the locality of the fire. Then he said, mildly, "I should like to buy another ticket for the ball, if you please." The situation was so ludicrous that there was a general shout of laughter, and the old gentleman bought his ticket and the engine house resumed its former state of quiet.

## A Mountain Lion.

Although Seattle, in the state of Washington, is a young city, it has all the elements of civilization, and a mountain lion is a rare visitor. But one paid a visit one day. It made its first appearance in a stable, coming in through a rear window. The horses made a terrible uproar, but before the stablemen could gather to attack the intruder it rushed by a boy who was in the stable, fairly brushing his clothes, and out into the yard. But it did not escape scot free, as the proprietor fired at the animal with a small rifle, inflicting a slight flesh wound. The lion was infuriated, and as it started down the street, emitted the most blood-curdling yells. A number of people were on the street at the time, and the commotion soon grew intense. The screams of the women and the hoarse shouts of the men caused many persons to rush from their stores and houses, only to run back again and fasten the doors when they saw the terrible animal with open mouth and gleaming fangs. To add to the excitement an electric car came along and the lion crouched as if to spring at it, but the motorman turned on the full current and the car dashed away at the quickest rate of speed on record. Finally the lion landed in the yard in front of a doctor's residence. Several cures were on the porch at the time, and they were stricken with terror at the strange creature. The lion looked at the front window. The shades were drawn, and his reflection was plainly discernible in the glass. Supposing it to be another beast he gave a fierce yell and jumped for the window. There was a great crash of glass, and while the animal clung to the sash, a storekeeper across the street came running out with a heavy revolver and opened fire. At the first shot the lion crouched for a spring at his assailant, but another bullet laid him low. The lion was a very large specimen, weighing nearly one hundred and fifty pounds.

## A Generous Foe.

In one of the mountain districts of India, where a British regiment was stationed, one of the native rajahs had, as is not unusual a large lion among his possessions, and the officers easily persuaded him to test its prowess in a peculiar combat. At a given day the lion was brought into an enclosure and four large English bulldogs were turned loose upon him. Bulldogs are noted for their fearlessness, but upon this occasion they belied their reputation. Three of them, after making two or three feints, ingloriously turned tail, and the fourth alone had courage to attack the lion. The king of beasts, without rising from the ground, with a single stroke of his paw stretched the dog motionless; he then drew the prostrate animal toward him, and laid his forepaws on the body so that only a small portion could be seen. Presently the dog began to move and struggle to get loose, which the lion permitted him to do. But when the dog attempted to run away the lion leaped from the ground and in a single bound reached the fugitive, who had just gained the palling. For an instant he held the animal with his great paw, and then, as if pitying its defenseless condition, stepped back a few paces and looked quietly on, while a small door was opened to let the dog out of the enclosure. The spectators shouted with applause and the lion roared in response.

## A White Lion.

A white lion is a rarity in the animal world, and Robinson's circus claims to have had one in Montana recently. It is possible that it was only of a light yellow color, but at any rate, it is dead now, and the story of its brief existence is interesting. Nellie, the mother, had three whelps, and the white one, of course, was the special

pet. Mr. Robinson's little daughters, aged respectively ten and fourteen years, viewed it as the apple of their eyes, and it was their custom during the hours when the public were not admitted, to beg the animal keeper to give them the baby lions to play with. Taking the babies out of Nellie's cage was a very delicate task and many a narrow escape did the keeper have in doing it. Nellie was driven into one end of the cage with a sharp iron. Then, while an assistant held open a small door in the bars, the keeper snatched the whelps out of the cage. But after awhile the lioness became accustomed to seeing the little girls tumbling the whelps over each other on the sawdust in front of the cage and made no uproar over it. The little white fellow became quite a pet and got to know the girls so well that it would eat food from their hands. Nellie finally got so arduous that she never growled or objected in any way when the children put their hands between the bars to pet or feed the babies. Then there came a mournful day. Nellie was feeling cross, and when one of the circus men put his hand between the bars to pet the white lion, she tried to grab it with her teeth. The hand escaped in time, and Nellie's jaws closed on her white beauty. Evidently thinking she had the hand, she gave her baby a toss against the bars. Then, as the little lion lay motionless, the lioness realized what she had done. She whined pitifully, meanwhile licking it with her tongue, as though trying to repair the damage she had done. The keeper took the white lion away, and when it was restored to consciousness, the Robinson girls took it home and the best physicians were summoned. But the baby had received internal injuries, and it finally died. Mr. Robinson will have the skin stuffed and send it to the New York museum, and there, perhaps, you may some day see it on exhibition.

## TWO OR THREE SPIDERS.

**The Ferocious Wolf That Lives in the Ground and the Flying Spider.**

A bumble bee sometimes gets into a spider's web, but the web will not hold him. When the spider sees what big game he has caught he runs away to a place of safety and looks on and sees his net destroyed. After the bee has escaped the spider repairs the damage.

Some spiders do not have webs. The wolf spider does not. This is a large black spider that goes prowling about over the ground seeking something to devour. One day, in my walks, I met one of these spiders in the path, a large, hairy, black



THE WOLF SPIDER.

fellow, that had an ugly look. I stooped down and touched him with my pencil, when he sat up on his hind legs, opened his jaws and was ready to fight. I touched him again, when he seized the pencil with his fangs and left two minute drops of poison where they touched it. His bite would no doubt have been a very painful one. This spider springs upon its prey like a wolf, drags it to some cover and devours it. I have seen one kill and drag away a very small toad. I think it is the wolf spider that digs a hole or gallery in the ground eight or ten inches deep, from which it sallies forth in quest of victims. The top of this hole is lined with silk to keep the soil from caving in. One day, while walking through a field, I chanced to see one of these holes in the ground. I and looked in the hole, but saw no gleam-points in the darkness at the bottom. They were the eyes of the spider. A few days later I walked that way again. I stopped



WOLF SPIDER DEFENDING HIMSELF.

and looked in the hole, but saw no gleaming eyes. Looking closely on the ground about the entrance I saw fragments of the dismembered body of the spider. Some enemy, some fiercer wolf, had caught the spider at his door, or had dragged him forth from his cave, and devoured him by his own doorstep.

The most pleasing spider to contemplate is the little spider that rides upon the wind, the flying spider. It mounts some from its body, which floats out upon the air, till presently it is buoyant enough to lift the little spinner and bear her away. Away she goes over fields, across valleys, wherever the breeze drifts her. It is the only creature I know of that makes its own wings as the occasion requires.

## TURKEY SHOOTING.

**Hunting in North Georgia's Blue Ridge Mountain.**

(Copyright 1895.)

When we were in north Georgia we found that wild turkeys were still abundant among the foothills of John's mountain, which is an isolated or detached spur of the great range commonly called the Blue Ridge, and early in March we went to the cabin of a mountaineer by the name of Henson and engaged board and lodging.

A slender, steep, and, as Henson described it, "razor-backed" ridge ran close to the cabin, which was built upon the bank of a noisy little brook. Over on the other side of the ridge were the turkeys. The birds had fine cover there in thickets of haw and wild tangles of blackberry vines.

We got all the information that Henson could give and then began reconnoitering for ourselves. If you are not acquainted with wild turkeys it will be hard for you to understand how wary and shy they are and with what consummate cleverness they outwit the hunter unless he be himself cunning and sly as a cat. But Will and I knew our bird and laid out our plan of campaign with due reference to the quantity of his genius for eluding danger.

Our first care was to find a spot where the turkeys were in the habit of spending a part of each day. Here we scattered shelled corn and left it there for two days, or rather we returned at the end of that time and found that it was all eaten up. This was just what pleased us. More corn was scattered, a liberal supply this time, and we fell to work building a blind of bushes from cover of which we proposed letting fly our arrows on the following morning.

Henson looked on askance and with evident disbelief in our stories of how we had done this before and killed many turkeys; he could not muster up any faith in the efficacy of our simple weapons.

"They don't look no account fer nothin' o' no sort," he dryly remarked, handling the bows gingerly and with an expression of good-natured contempt on his corrugated face. "They might do ter shoot butterflies or chickadees. But I bet I kin eat the feathers off'n all the turkeys ye kills wi' 'em."

We avoided argument and bided our time. The next morning was cloudy with a skittish breeze out of the southwest. We were up before daylight, took a cup of hot black coffee, chose our arrows and climbed over the ridge. Henson went along; he wanted to take his old flint-lock rifle, but we vetoed the suggestion.

"Wa-a-l, then," he drawled, "he'll be no gobbler fotch back over from t'other side o' the ridge."

There was a waning moon behind the clouds, so that we had just light enough to find our way easily. The climbing, however, was rough and tiresome and the descent of the other slope equally so. Behind the blind we waited an hour or more. We could hear the turkeys about daylight beginning their croaking and gobbling far down a gloomy hollow. "Caup, caup, caup," called the hens; "Gee-looble-gooble-able," gurgled the hoarse cocks.

We knew very well that it was but a question of time and patience; they were coming to get the corn; presently we should see them if we kept still and well hidden.

Gradually the daylight overcame the shimmer of the beclouded moon; the turkeys were coming nearer and nearer. It excited Henson.

"Wush I hed er fotch my gun," he kept muttering.

He was crouching behind me. "You keep still," I whispered, "and wait till you see what we do."

"What ye do, what ye do," he sighed. "I know e'ready what ye'll do; ye'll do nothin'."

And almost the next moment out stepped a huge gobbler into the open area not more than fifty yards distant. And three more birds followed warily, stealthily, yet without sign of suspecting our presence.

"Now, then," Henson whispered discouragingly, "do what ye kin. Lordy, ef I jes' did hev my gun!"

I signaled to Will and we drew our bows eagerly. It was a fine chance for us.

"Doggone the luck," added Henson in a fretful, gasping tone, "I orter 'a' fotch my—"

Just then "twang-twang" rang our bow strings close together, and away went our arrows swiftly down the little glade.

"Thar! What'd I tell ye? Dog it all! An' I never fotch my gun!" raged Henson when he saw that we had both missed.

He sprang up and fairly shook his fist at us in his great excitement and of course frightened the turkeys into precipitate and noisy flight.

"Ye couldn't hit er meetin' house in forty-seven years wi' them tom fool things! What'd I tell ye?"

Meantime luck favored us to a degree. The turkeys, so suddenly and unexpectedly frightened, sprang into the air with a loud flapping of their enormous wings and flew in every direction. One fine gobbler, no doubt bewildered, came almost directly toward us.

Quick as thinking Will and I both set another arrow on the string and drew. By this time the great bird was very near us, and seeing his danger he wheeled in the air to reverse his course. Just then we let go together; the distance was not more than thirty feet, if that, and the turkey was poised a moment in the air.

An arrow—it afterwards was found to be Will's—hit him hard near the wing butt and cut sheer through his spine, killing him instantly. Down he came, tumbling over once or twice before he struck the ground. I heard my own arrow whack into a tree bole far over in the wood beyond the opening.

"Wa-a-l, I ber dog!" exclaimed Henson, when he saw the successful shot; and he set his bony hands on his hips and gazed as if a miracle had been done.

This closed our first day's shooting, but after that we had better sport and greater success. Of course we moved our blind to a new spot, baited with corn as before, and we made Henson control himself better. He was perfectly delighted when he say

how we managed the shooting; for I must tell you that, unlike the gun, the bow does not frighten game. The sound of the string's recoil when you shoot is insignificant, and if you keep well hidden from sight you may get a number of shots before the turkeys find you out and fly away. One morning we shot eleven arrows and killed four turkeys. Whenever an arrow missed, the bird it was aimed at would dodge and look scared; but it would not fly. Plainly it fancied that the arrow was some sort of vicious bird striking at it. This is true of most wild things; a hare often crouches close to the ground at the first fire and you may get a half dozen shots at it.

We have shot turkeys in many parts of the country and have always found the method just described the best and surest for the archer's purposes. Your blind should be so constructed that it looks very much like a natural clump of bushes, and you must leave openings to shoot through. It scattering your bait (which may be corn, wheat, small beans, or even corn bread well broken up) it is best to do it so that no part of the baited ground is more than fifty yards distant from the blind; for you are a fine shot if you can be reasonably sure of hitting a turkey at forty yards, making due allowance for the excitement of the occasion.

## Stories About Girls.

There is a lady living on a main street in a certain great city who has a window full of flowers, all in bloom. One day she answered a ring at the door bell, to find a little girl, perhaps nine years old, shivering on the doorstep. "Please, ma'am," said the waif, lifting her shy, beautiful eyes to the face above her, "will you give me a flower?" The request was such an unusual one that the lady hesitated in surprise. "Just one little flower," pleaded the child, looking as if she were about to cry. "Why, of course," said the lady, "you shall have a flower; come in. You shall have a pretty red rose." She stepped to the window where the flowers grew, but before she had cut one a light touch fell on her arm. "Not that one, please, not a red one; that white one," and the little girl pointed to a candidum unfolding its lily petals. "I cannot cut that one, child," said the lady gently. "Why must you have a white one? Why won't any flower do?" "Oh, because—because—it's for poor mamma. Mamma is dead, and I ran away to get her some flowers." The next moment she was sobbing on the bosom of a new friend, and when she went away she carried the precious lily and other flowers to the home where death had been.

All girls love adornments, and a desire to show off their good looks is not necessarily an evil. Perhaps the girl of America would like to know what the girls of Algeria consider beautiful and tasteful. In Algeria every girl born of native parents is tattooed on the forehead, between the eyebrows and just at the root of the nose, with a cross formed of several straight lines and small stars running close together. These tattoo marks are a dark blue color. Algerian women are also considerably tattooed on the backs of their hands, their forearms and chests, as well as on their shoulders, their wrists being especially adorned with drawings representing bracelets and flowers strung together. As a rule women are the operators, and it is principally on children between the ages of seven and eight years that they have to exercise their art. They use sometimes a needle, but more frequently a Barbary fig tree thorn. They employ a kind of fine powder made from sulphur of antimony, which is also in great request by the Algerian women for the purpose of face painting.

A pleasing story is told of Mrs. Harrison, the wife of the ex-president, when, as Carrie Scott, she was a schoolgirl in the Miami seminary, Oxford, O., of which institution her father was president. One day she found a classmate in tears, and upon inquiring the reason, learned that the girl could not afford a new dress for some special entertainment. Miss Scott generously offered to loan a dress, but the offer was declined. The president's daughter was a great favorite in the class, and calling her mates together a few days later, she proposed that they all dress alike on the coming festival day. The girls readily acceded, and she then chose the material, which was a blue calico covered with little white sprigs. Was not that a gentle and considerate act of a girl in her teens?

Children have a very fair idea of what constitutes justice, and decidedly object to being punished more than they think they deserve. A bright little seven-year-old of our acquaintance committed some trifling misdemeanor the other day and was taken to task very seriously by her mother. After listening some time in silence, Mabel said: "What makes you keep talking to me so, mamma?" "Because," replied the mother, "I want to impress it upon your mind so that you won't do it again." "Well," was the response, with the faintest little quaver of grief in her voice, "I think I'm 'pressed clear through now." What could the mother do but conclude that the lesson had been sufficiently "pressed" for the time being and send the little culprit about her play?

Another bright little girl of about the same age has a mother whose discipline is much dependent upon her bodily comfort at the time being, and her small daughter, Katie, is quite shrewd enough to appreciate the fact. One day Katie's mother was reproving her in very fretful tones, and Katie listened with great gravity for nearly five minutes. Then she looked up and said, mildly, "Mamma, I wish you would take a more comfortable chair!" It is almost needless to remark that the lecture ended in a burst of laughter.—Golden Days.

## Ants as Biters.

Ants are terrible fighters. They have very powerful jaws, considering the size of their bodies, and, therefore, their method is by biting. They will bite one another and hold on with a wonderful grip of the jaws, even after all their legs have been bitten off by other ants.

Sometimes six or eight ants will be clinging with a death hold to one another making a peculiar spectacle, some with a leg gone and some with half the body gone. One singular fact is that the grip of an ant's jaw is retained even after the body has been bitten off and nothing but the head remains.